

113

Entomological Excursion
to the Fiji Islands, 1915-1916

Aug 4, 1915 to May 5, 1916.

Vancouver to Sydney.

116

3 jars

palmetto pickles 4.65

Trader Vic's

sati sauce

4

We left Vancouver Aug. 4, 1915 on the
S.S. Niagara, Capt. Rolfs. The first
part of the voyage was very cold, though
the sea was smooth. The passengers,
for the most part were as cold as the
weather, but warmed up with that
at nearing Honolulu. Rain at Honolulu.
Passengers. One young American was
heard to tell a girl next to him how he
expected he would long for fried chicken
while he was in Australia. Deck games.
Saturday concerts. James Whitcomb Riley's
poem with English accent. "The Maiden's
Prayer." Prizes. On the trip between
Vancouver & Sydney \$36. + were raised for
the Red Cross in the Saloon.

Lady knitting sock had it almost
done when we reached Suva.

Suva, Fiji. Aug. 19 1915.

2

In the morning we passed one island of the group, & then 2 were continually between others. Rain & fog came up, so the ship had to proceed cautiously. We could see the surf breaking on the barrier reef, but not the shore. The ~~pro~~ steering gear got damaged & we had to put back until it was repaired. The mountains looked dark & smoky, but on occasional clear spell showed patches of green & shore wharf covered with natives (~~with umbrellas~~) conspicuous, long & bushy. Sometimes a bright red. Soldiers on pier with plumed skirts. As we got near, the town could be made out. It is located along the shore & back in the hills. Most of the houses have the roofs painted oxide red, but there is an occasional corrugated iron.

I picked up two bushy haired, skirted men, with government tags at their waists to carry my baggage. In the state room they stopped & used all the English they knew - "Mon" to bargain with me. I looked at a book on Fiji & pointed to a page. They were satisfied & carried my baggage to the custom house. Rain & slush.

In company with Mr. MacLarkin I went to a hotel. The first hotel refused to take him on account of his having four children. We went to the Club Hotel. This is situated on the Victoria Parade. A broad verandah extends the length of the house on the second floor & over looks the bay. The water is about 75 feet in front. When the tide is out an eighth of a

3
mile of flat is exposed.

Supper. Fijian waiters who speak no English.
Fruit tart. Canned cherries & apricots. I saw
"fruit in season" on the menu & asked the
waiter what it was. "Fiji fruit." more
cherries & apricots. Hotel lit by acetylene.

Suva. Aug. 20 - 1915 70° Fahr.

Night was murky & heavy.

Mr. Eva, of the N. S. S. Co. took me in hand
& introduced me to Wright (Chemist.), at
the Bank, & Club.

I called on Jepson in the morning & again
in the afternoon. He has a comfortable
laboratory in the offices of the Dept. of
Agriculture.

On the beach in front of the hotel a
barge was left at low tide to be unloaded
by team. The latter part of the cargo
was taken off in about three feet of
water and the horse did not like it.
(6 1/4 mile from land.) A track
has been built across the flat to use
when the tide is out.

The streets are muddy. On the parade & you
are sheltered most of the time by shades from
the stores.

Spinak birds common & noisy.

Prenolepis longicornis abundant at night
on hotel piazza.

Aug. 21.
Clear up a little. The reef distinctly visible.
Warmer.

Sat. 21-15.

In the afternoon took a walk with Mr. Wright of the Dept. of Agric. (soil anal.) here. Colonies of large spiders were on the electric wires on strong webs. Twenty or more were in a colony. The sides of the road were covered with *Lantana*, a beautiful plant introduced from Ceylon. *Pandanus* & *Myrsine* were common. On the beach, especially among mangroves were large numbers of *Gobies*. These were active. On stones they resemble newts. Seven species of ants - all of them *Tropicopolitan*, were found. One *Dividescent Pentatomid*, of an Indo-malayan type was found on a native tree "bulu bulu". Introduced pests encountered were "Milea minute", a vine; and the sensitive plant.

Native fish traps here are made of reed. They seem crude, but are said to take considerable fish. One small Fiji boy was spearing. He stood above his knees in water & cast an eight foot spear at fish near the surface. The four casts we watched him make netted nothing.

On the way back through the town we passed some small rice fields, & Hindoo villages. The little girls are gloriously dressed.

The other people we saw were Rotumbians (Samoetic featured.); Gilbert Islanders (Straight fine hair - Mongolian type); Solomon Islanders (Small, dark, woolly haired; generally wearing caps); Samoans (large; straight haired.).

Coccinellidae the commonest beetle seen on the trip. Spiders abundant. Very active!

English children & Hindoo ayahs.

Bridge at ten night.

Sun. Aug. 21 - 15.

Rain. Rain. Took a walk with Mr. MacLachlan & got gloriously soaked. Tea at an English house.

Monday. Aug. 22 - 15

Took out a licence for my small gun. 10 S.

Afterwards visited his excellency, who gave me a ten minute interview & gave a letter to the acting colonial secretary. The latter introduced me to the native commissioner, who arranged for letters to the native chiefs & the European heads of places.

Tues. Aug. 23 - 15

Left for Rewa on a small launch, the "Lady Kelvin". Trip took from 9 to 12.15. First out toward the reef, then across a flat and through one of the Rewa's mouths to the river. The way to the river was very narrow (30 feet) for the boat, & full of sharp turns. The river itself has a strong current. The banks are flat, with cane & banana.

Stopped at Rewa hotel. River $\frac{1}{2}$ mile wide here.

Mansion opposite a sugar station.

Introduced plants all over. In the cane are lots of borers (commonest in New Guinea cane), earwigs, a few leaf hoppers & a fungous disease.

X Ants. Yellow Camponotus from beneath bark.

Stenirgenys. from beneath stone near cane field.

X Ph. megacephala, Prenolepis sp. Pl. longipes, Adontomachus all very common beneath stones.

Geckos on verandah at light.

Yellow Polistes very common - a pest. I think these islands should be called "Islands of the pest." The word Polistes with "blessed" or the prefix should not have to be changed.

Mon. Aug. 30 - 15

Left on the Amra at midnight, with Ratu Jo eli. His friends came down & had a make in our honor. They sang songs about as in Tiji. Then "shall we gather at the river". & finished up with "Tippecanoe", the latter in English. They were gloriously drunk & crying at the end, & sobbed there, "Good by". Night on the boat was fierce. Something in the next state room kept banging. made out the partition. I went in to throw it overboard but could not find anything. Spent the rest of the night on deck. Next morning landed at Leruka & met Mr. Jones & Capt. Robbie at the Leruka club. During the day saw Mango, sand Bicia & put in for the night at an exquisite harbor by Mr. Hennings' place.

Reached Loma Loma in the morning. (Right time "Yip" in my room. Light Doctor. The ghost of my father. O. yes. he come direct to me. Don't be sorry with me. I guess I have night mare."

Loma Loma. La Sept. 1 - 15

Took an afternoon walk with Toye to the hot springs. One of them was quite dry, but the ground was hot - 110° F. The other, located in a deep, rocky gorge, was the same temperature.

Mosquitoes are hellish.

Coconuts along. "bu". Delicious. Natives burn husks. Also make rope out of the fibre. "mazi mazi."

Joeli. M. Kuruoli "Joeli" 22 years

The same spider that was so abundant at Suva is common here. A gecko was in one web. The web itself is very strong. Spiders are the commonest things here now.

Memia. Sept.

Mr. W. H. Steinmetz, owner & planter of Memia, took three of us, L. Edwards, Loya & myself and Miss Trip, his two little girls & a little ^{Madras} Tamil girl, in his launch. We spent the week end at his home. The island contains 1110 acres, much of which is planted in coconuts. He raises his own coffee. Library. Pictures. Cattle. Crabs have dug holes all over his lawn. They catch these with a box trap & make them into a delicious entrée. Coco-crabs also on island. Modern tool shop on the place. Young Maori half caste, the overseer a fine chap. To enlist in N.Z. Sea snake in hole on the beach among rocks. Octopus. Eels. Sago-palm stump on beach. Black fruit pigeons in woods. Myrmecophila, Ants. Geckos. Strumigeris common, but few beneath any one stone. Language taught to me at night. Tried to forget it in morning but could not. "Kaisi mbokola" Pajama snake. Sea Turtles shells on verandah. Loya's tooth boils.

Coffee 6.00. Breakfast at 10 (heavy meal, lots of fish, turkey, sucking pig, game); Tea at 1.00. party; dinner at 6.30.

Loma - Loma -
 Botanic Garden. Government houses.
 Samoan make by Fijians

Trip to Lakemba.

- We made arrangements & left Loma-Loma Wednesday, Sept. 8th on the Lotu Weale, hoping to reach Lakemba the following morning. In the early afternoon we put in to Suva on account of a "wind". The Turanga na Koro treated us with a consideration & procured some kumales, which we ate on his mat, with tinned "beef steak & onions" & biscuit & jam. We slept on the boat in the evening. Last part of my lamp over board at night. Started next. The men stayed ashore & partook of a feast of roast shark, baked in a native ~~oven~~ ^{oven} over of stones, leaves and earth. ^{Luminous worms in the water!} Sailed all the 9th past Momi. Late in the afternoon the captain asked us if we wanted to anchor or return. We wanted to go on but it was necessary to anchor inside a little circle of reefs in the shelter of "Vikua"; a little island about 30 feet high. After a bad night ashore we went ashore for a little while. There was nothing on the island but stunted vegetation & two ants, Tapiocoma melanocephala & Pemolepis longicornis. The stones composing it were very sharp.

We started in the morning, but put in at Inouthea. The weather was more windy than before & dead against us. The fore of the mast in the boat across an outer and an inner reef into the lagoon & ashore. (11.30 A.M.)

Inuatha.

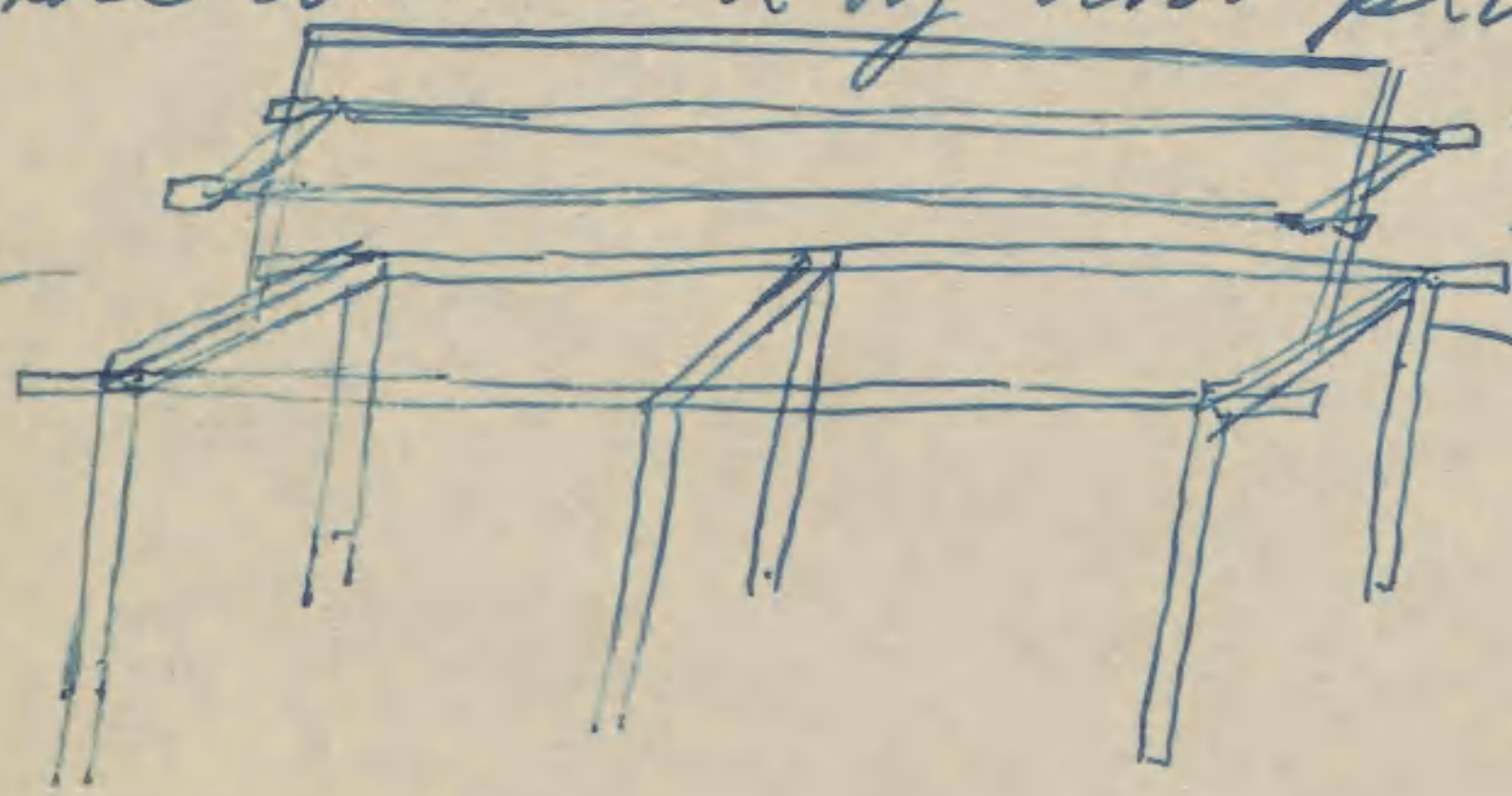
The *Turanga* received us hospitably, turned⁹ out the inmates of his house & fed us on chicken & kumala at noon.

After dinner we took a walk. The trail led back of the village constantly ascending until it ran against a bluff. A lot of rounded holes in this helped us up the forty feet to the top, & from here the trail continued from one little valley to another. These valleys were walled on either side with perpendicular cliffs, covered with vegetation. The central ridge was about 550 ft. high, & cultivated in patches & brushy elsewhere. *Japirca*, yams, ~~kumala~~, banana.

Insect catch - *Zulgonid*; grasshoppers & *Emmigid* wasps on hill tops; *termites* & *termitophiles*. *Ph. megacephala*; many small scorpions.

The village & its population are little touched by civilization. There are about eighty souls on the island, all living together in the village. About twenty huts, all told, counting the cooking shacks. A cutter in bad condition is sheltered by one roof.

Houses. Built on earth platforms, rock walled, one to four feet high. Houses built first on frame work; six uprights in center, these connected by cross planks roughly hewed,



tried together by the native rope. Longitudinal & vertical framework of wood, 1 to 3 inches thick. The under part of the roof made of matty woven matty.

covered with thatch. The sides of matted reeds, which keep out the rain, yet permit circulation of

air. Our house is a little over thirty feet long & sixteen high. Floor covered with mats, coarser ones beneath, finer above, the borders of the finer ones with a cloth fringe of blue, red, white, green, yellow, pink & black. The bed, at one end, takes up a third of the house. Is 3 feet high, built on four uprights, with cross pieces over which is a palm thatch. This is covered with mats, ~~then cloth fringes~~ ^{overlapping so the sides are in tiers of} cloth. The big, bed mat has seven rows of fringe along the side. The wealth of the owner is contained in trade chests on the floor & in rolls of mat on the rafters. ^{Sapa for ornament}

The cook house, a small hut nearby, boasts a half dozen iron pots, tea kettle, enamel plates, & wooden bowls & coco shells. The floor is covered with mats except at one end where the fire is built. Iron cross sticks serve as a stove.

Breadfruit & numerous apple trees all about, the village otherwise quite clean. Village washing place just out of town. This is a walled spring. When we pass by the people hurriedly cover up.

On the outskirts of the town lives an Indian store keeper, practically a hermit. In a tiny hut he keeps his stock. We bought most of it - four cans of salmon (Manchurian), a bottle of curry & a box of matches. Native tobacco in ~~strips~~ bundles. Fly swatters, or rather carpers.

Saturday morning we were told that we could not go on because the wind was bad, besides the native missionary on board wanted to baptize two children on Sunday.

11.
Saturday. Sept. 11.

We stayed about town all day, eating out the village supply of food & thinking about the captain.

At night the "nice people" of the place came in and we had a long chat. We suggested music. Three of the girls went to dress for the snake. The dressing consisted of blue sula & wreaths of banana leaves on neck & wrists & a smearing of coconut oil. Music furnished by two small sticks beating on a large one. Song in innumerable verses about the visit of King George to England - descriptions of hurricane at sea, the reption in India etc.

Sleep. fleas. Caught 24 while sitting on the floor. Rain.

Specimens. ~~Chickens~~ Lizards & spiders. No change in town. Pennies no good.

Girl with filariasis in ankle.

Nani, Wynne, Marama.

The people, especially the men are comely & finely proportioned & well built. The women age very rapidly. All are happy in disposition, laughing & joking continually. They are very fond of their children. Some of the small boys have their hair shaved on either side of the head, while others have it only on the sides & the middle shaved.

Sunday. Sept. 12. Church. The native voices harmonize wonderfully. All togged out today, dark red the prevailing color.

Sunday school at 12.30

12.

dinner of curried chicken, breadfruit, fried yams, yam. Coco-nut for drinks. After we get through the turaga some two boys go at the food. a friend or two sit around & take what poor pickings they leave & a dog waits for the residue. He is a very thin dog, despite the fact that he's omnivorous. He ate even a piece of fresh copra that I tossed him.

Sunday very carefully observed. We would not have been able to get coco-nuts to drink if some were not found in the village.

Foy's boils the subject of much mirth. A pillow is ostentatiously offered him when he wants to sit down, amid laughter.

Native dogs well behaved. Treated kindly by the people.

~~Native~~ Tax on each man 19s. 3d. per year.

Turaga receives his salary from the village people. He is a recently appointed one, the magistrate having sacked the last. The cleanliness of the village is due to a recently imposed fine on account of dirt.

Lakemba Sept. 14th.

We arrived late in the afternoon after a ten hour sail from Trowthai. The crowd watched us depart, with coolness, but sat & observed the boat.

Boat pretty rotten below. The cabin is below deck & on account of rough weather the port holes (five inches in diameter) & the ventilators were kept closed. Copra had been carried in the hold, & this was unpacked

from our cabin chiefly by an opening. 13
In the back part, on piles, of their goods
were packed one baby, three small children,
one woman & four men. Weathus used
in a muke, plentifully smeared with
oil & the odor of the flowers themselves,
with kerosine, smoke & general smells,
made the place foul. Rain drove
us below, but I preferred to sit on
the deck & get soaked.

There are worse things than riding on
a native cutter - when you can
stay on deck - , islands always in
view. We passed close to _____

a little sand covered island, with ~~the~~
shores gradually sloping to the highest
part, about ten feet high, on which
was a little scrubby vegetation. Flat
topped Narian was to the right.

The handling of the boat is well
done. To shift sails two commands
are given "vakaran", "ready", &
"thava", "go." In proximity to
reefs one sailor stands on the mast-
head.

Lakemba has a difficult harbor
Seven ships have gone on the reef
trying to come thru the narrow
channel in the past eleven years.
I think Darwin got his poor opinion
of reefs when sailing near them &
expecting to get caught.

Our arrival at Lakemba was
not propitious. Mr. Woodliss,
the school teacher, was entertaining

14
Mr. St. Johnson, & P. L. Edwards, the
last of whom had given us a letter
to him. We went, with a boy, to the
house of the Roco. He was away, but
we hoped his wife could put us up.
Mr. Hodges sent a boy with us to the large
compound containing the Roco's & his retainers
houses. The woman with whom our boy talked
only said that the Roco was not there. Foye went
to a trader friend of his, who took him to the home
of Ratu *Salisi*. Foye found me & we put
up at the house, but the drunk trader had not
explained things, so the Ratu & wife were suspicious
when we told them we were to stay. However they
treated us very nicely & made us quite comfortable.
Their house boasted two rooms. It was built
on the regular style framework of Fijian-Tongan
houses, but the sides were boarded & the roof of
corrugated iron. The front room had a table,
two clocks, a yagora pounding apparatus;
three comfortable chairs. A regular bed & a
shakedown on the floor, both with mosquito nets,
were in the back room.

The boys cooked, & served us meals in the front room.
Next day we took a walk to caves near the town,
but having no light did not go in.

We found that the Lotu Meseli was going to
Ono & made arrangements to go along.

From the store we got a good assortment of
tinned meats, fruit, biscuits, coffee & milk
& pickles & had them sent on board.

Naturally the boat did not go in the morning,
so we took an all day trip across the island.
The low hills are rather barren, "Naki-naki"
trees & Pandanus palms common. Taro &
Tapioca raised in the valleys on both sides.

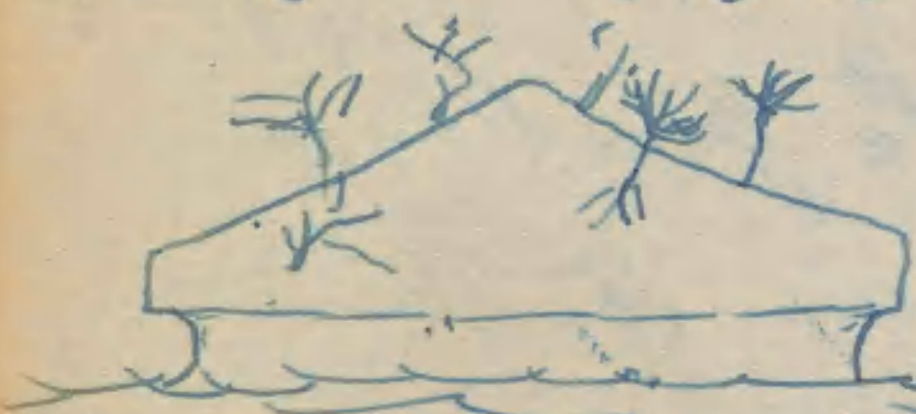
15/ The caves are of considerable extent. Went
by a broad double passage into a chamber
a hundred feet across and about forty
high. This led into a second, over two
hundred feet ~~high~~ ^{long} & fifty high, with
large stalactites & stalagmites. The
path was broad, an old stream bed. Cham-
bers 3 & 4 were similar, but smaller.
Will visit & write further.

Caught several bats & saw numbers
of small moths. No cy anide bottle.

Stayed with Mr. Woodless that night &
in the morning went aboard the *Lotus* Wherle.

Ride of all day & night. On deck at night
in gale & lots of wind. Hades. Sails half reefed.
Hymns sang by men most of the night.

In morning - by request - we entered the
bet bewitching harbour of Zalaga. A
narrow entrance through the reef leads into
a well protected harbor in which are dozens
of small islets, all coming down cliff like
with the lower part washed by the water.
Planted palms & wind-swept
vegetation on top.



The Bulli Took no in & to his town, a
little less than a mile away. Town on
a sand flat over looking a bay & backed
by precipitous cliffs.

A hurricane two years ago blew out the
larger houses & destroyed the coco nut crops,
so the people are desperately poor. The boys
responded to my appeals & fetched a good series
of the ordinary three species of lizards which
seem to be common to all the islands.

After lunch I took a walk with Joeli &

a villager. Found a new fern, 16
a *Gonothypus* - like insect with *Tetramorium*.
Macachile & *Ceratina* on a yellow composite.
A black & yellow white butterfly was common.
The native trail was good & led into some
very fair bush.

In hard times here the people soak the
bark of certain trees for one month.
"dlogo" "Wagiri" stress also "Bani" "Balaka"
(see Jernon for names)

"Gavato", native name of beambycid
larvae brought to me. Eaten by natives.

Eat some of the bark food "mandrai
dого". A thick paste with fibres, not
impleasant to the taste, better than
some of our breakfast foods. "Madi-pom pods"

The Bulli later H. Atunaisa, gave
me a "airoi", to drive away the mos-
quitoes.

The absence of mosquitoes is the greatest
charm of Tulaga.

The chief of the village gave me a beautiful
mat. "No snakes on the island."

Sept. 18 - 15.

Left Tulaga at 9⁰⁰ & at 1.00 landed
at Ongea. The harbor is surrounded by
mountains & is dotted with islands. The
Inruga is not here, but we were ushered
into his house - a small wooden one with
iron roof & the usual three doors.

The village contains upwards of 20 huts
& a closed store. It is on a flat, on
which is a good sod. After picking some

17 Lizards I took a walk with a half dozen boys through the woods. The Ban tree the most stately of all the trees here. Caught a number of white & black butterflies & a couple more Megachile & Ceratinas and also one Kapala. A rust of mummy apples.

We passed a number of native women bringing vegetables down. They set down their loads & squatted when we approached; the Fijian sign of respect.

In the morning (Sunday, Sept 19-15) I took a walk on the beach. The tide is so low & the bay so shallow that no water is in sight. The bay is about a mile long, less than half as wide, & curved. Some of the mushroom islands are quite dry this morning.

Church is in session. Most of the service consists of singing, which is the part best enjoyed.

The population of Ongea is about eighty, the same as Ivu-tha, but the village covers more ground & is more regularly set out.

The Turaga's house, of wood, is built of on stilts instead of an earthy mound.

Church is so out & the people are passing the door, all dressed up, and each carrying a book beneath the arm.

Wild goats are found on this island. They are descended from a pair liberated by a native ten years ago. The Turaga says that there are about five hundred now! They are hunted by dogs. Rotten looking dogs.

18.

There are very bad here, but there are
practically no mosquitoes.

"Dakariorogo saka na turanga
kai ke na marama." - "listen
~~men & women~~ naka sa tukuni
me kaci vaki ~~me~~ moni
kumuna mei na toyaloka me
mai kedrau na papalage."

Listen all men & women to the things
I call, collect some eggs & bring to the
white men."

Every one responded to the town cries'
call & brought some over three dozen.
We bought them, then asked Jveli if he
knew how to test them. He did & found
that five of them were not positively
rotten, only suspicious. Some we checked
had well developed chicks in them.

On the sand flat at low tide are lots
of fiddler crabs, black with the big claw
a lively pink in color.

Took picture of "k tabia", large
canoe with outrigger. Made of "Desi"
wood, hewn with adze. Outrigger made
of light wood, "Hoa". Sails from
mat.

19/ In the evening attended meeting at the little church. - a hut, with a wooden box like affair at one end. The women squat on one side, the men on the other. The meeting was a so-called meeting, to discuss & pray about the European war - of which they have only the vaguest idea. Speeches, some of them impassioned, and well harmonized songs, made up the program. The Imanga na Kora, on rising bumped into one of the hanging lamps. Enjoyed by all but him. When the natives enter they bow to the ground on all fours. Our sailors sang a "Hosanna" chorus that would have passed anywhere.

We left at midnight to sleep on the boat. In the morning, when we were underway we were reached by a man in a canoe, who brought my big pair of forceps left behind. so in Island

Next morning reached Vatoa. Low island with well built village of 113 people. Imanga fat & jovial. We were out of small change but could not get a pound changed. The flies are worse than I have ever seen them elsewhere. A walk in the bush was torture. The native ahead in cutting the wood would scare them to me.

It took us from three in the afternoon until ten next morning to reach Ono. There are three islands in the group, all of them low. We stopped at Iloi first. There was a Mabe (Dongan) in the afternoon & we chance to see the wife & daughter of the Imanga pupae. Blue ovals were put on. Then the hair was combed and oiled & a liberal lot of oil rubbed on the torso. The same salms were brought on. Then more oil

Out of a small leather purse the girl ^{20.} took some brilliant red powder & arranged to large blotches on her hair & a dash on either cheek.

The Meke was a practice affair & quite informal, so the little tots in the village stood about & imitated. Before starting, every one stood soberly still. After waiting some time the Maga told me that they were waiting to have their pictures taken. The men stamp & move about more than the women.

The people in the village stared at us a great deal, with curiosity.

We crossed over to Omo River in an outrigger canoe with a mat sail. The boat makes good speed, though the mat & rigging are leaned against rather than fastened to anything.

Sept. 23. 1915. Omo.

Mr. Williams, half caste American at the store changed some money for us. His stores are all sold out, except a little rice, curry, & perfume & he is anxiously waiting for Stockwell's boat, the "Aurora". Our boat brought a case of kerosene & when we returned to the store it was crowded with natives with bottles, each after a quart.

The Bulhi turned over to us his house, frame with iron roof, three rooms & a broad verandah $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way about, a supper of onchit,

2/3 fish, kumala & breadfruit was served to us, after which we sat around & smoked, spitting into empty meat tins, one for each person.

Several big clubs, one of them finely carved are about the house.

In the morning, picked big ants & took a long hike, finding the same damnable nothing common to all I saw.

We passed a tambor sign in a coconut grove, which I snapped with Jochi.

Tavita Uri = Capt. of Lotu Wesele.
Rev. Amos. Lakeba, Fiji.

The three islands, Oro Loru, Iloi & Ilauna, enclosed an almost circular bay. They are low, but each has one or two peaks about 175 feet high. The forest, if there ever was one, is entirely gone & the tops have only bushes & Pandanus palms. The latter thrives on the tops of wind swept hills.

The town itself is well laid out, with broad streets, & has several very handsome houses, on the order of the Bani's or larger. One on top of a hill overlooking the village cost 700 L.

We took a yide on the Lotu Wesele to Mana & Yannaia, small lime-stone islands near the reef. Capt. & I went hunting. We saw a pair of black pigeons in a tall tree & gave chase. Capt. unloaded his gun. When we got near he loaded it again & crawled toward the pigeons. They flew. He unloaded his gun & we walked to

the other end of the island. This we ²² repeated a half dozen times until he got in a shot and missed. He is the safest man to hunt with that I have seen.

In the afternoon we went to his house & he gave me a beautiful piece of tapa cloth.

On Yanna we saw many coco-nuts with the fibres torn away, & also a portion of the carapace of the coco-crab, the "ugavule".

Joeli told us about the meeting at Ugea after we left. Foye's grandfather recommended much prayer after we left, to guard against any harm his visit must bring to the island.

Buli of Ono.

Sunday Sept. 26, 1915.

Last night Manasi came in from Lakeba, & up to the Buli's. His laugh is worth thousands. The Mr. & Mrs. Buli were much interested in pictures as are all of the Fijians. A steamship folder with pictures of Tonga proved very exciting.

This morning we went to church, a good building near here. White outside; inside pea green except the upper part of the walls & ceiling, which are of light & dark boards alternating. The furniture (good benches) of a reddish wood. As usual the singing was good & the discourse delivered with great earnestness. Lots of babies in

23/ the audience. When they cried, as several did, they were carried out. Young fellows in back seats seemed glad to get out, the same as children all over the world.

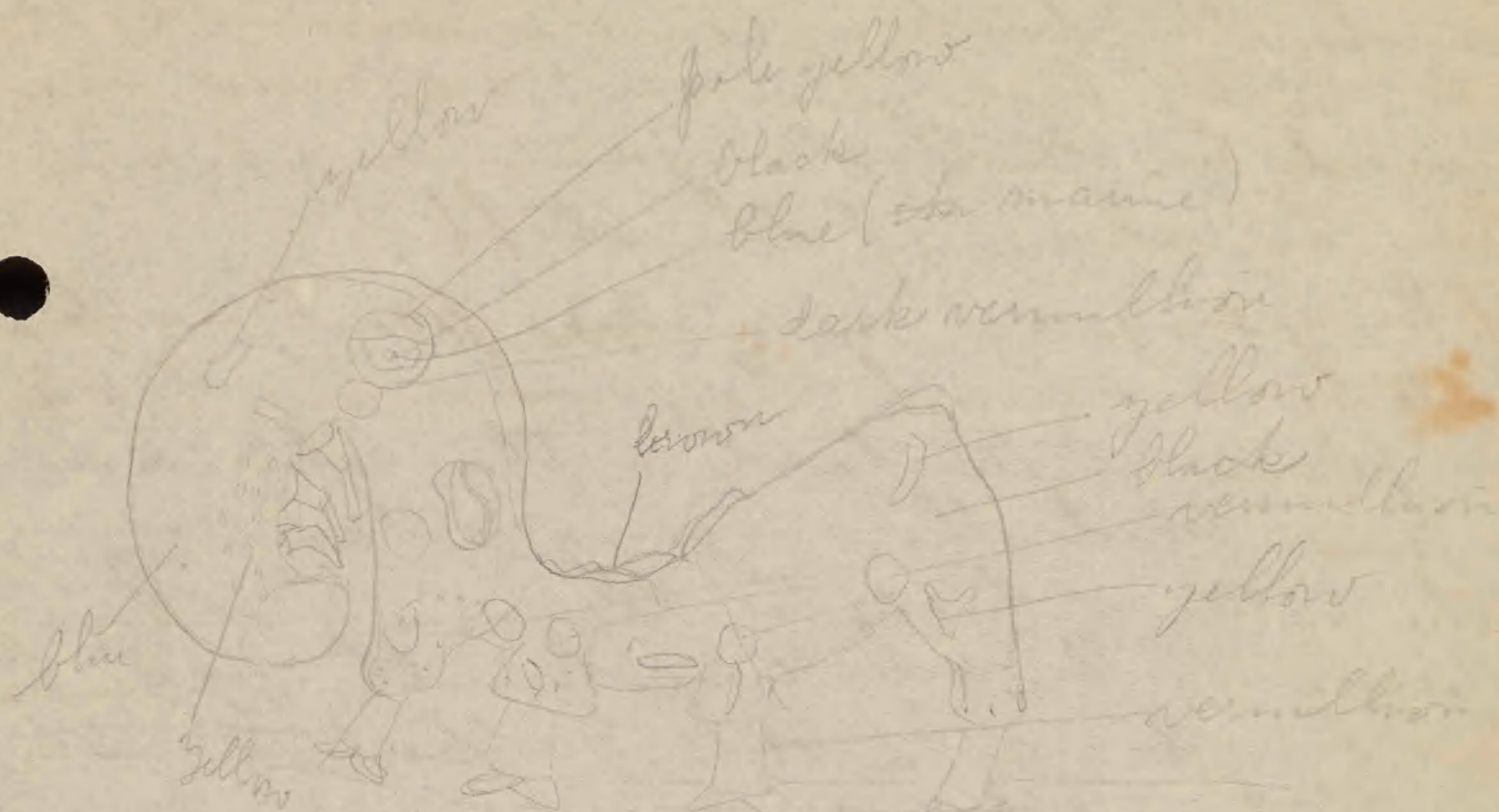
In the evening we went to church again. This time it was a general talk - first, after 5 between hymns, & Toye & Deach gave a short moral talk, which Joeli translated. When some kids in back of the room got noisy, they were sharply struck by a man with a lash in his hand.

The "Gurmai wai" of the village invited us to his house, where we saw his stock of medicines. In his house is a very large picture of the Kaiser & one of the Kaiserin, who, he told us, were "setha!"

A morning's hard sweeping among the dead grass on tops of the hills yielded a vial of specimens. A couple of Thrips and Proscidae and an ant-lion, completed the list of interesting things. A large, active grasshopper is very common on the hilltops.

Sept. 29, 1915.

This has been a great day. The Buli & the missionary are going away with us tomorrow and great celebrations took place. The holiday spirit was shown early in the morning by a subdued excitement in town & an extra lot of salu-salu's. Under a big mango tree in front of the



Caterpillar from Oro.

Moth (possibly Sakela.)

Buli's house long mats were arranged in a square. A table & a bench were at one end, with the Buli & the missionary at one end. Along one side were grouped the important men of the village. On the other a man with a flat stone 3×3 ft. & a small rounded stone to beat the yangona. At the far end was the bowl & the mixer.

The sack containing the yangona is brought out & a speech made over it by the town crier, the Buli's right hand man ^(handclapping) here it is tossed over to the crusher & crushed. It is taken in a cloth & dumped into a bowl & mixed & kneaded with water. A handful of fibre is used to pick it up. As it flows into the ~~gan~~ cups a man at the right of the one pouring shouts "Who is it for", using three stones. The town crier names the drinker & a third man

25/
presents it. As it is drunk all clap
hands. The drinking commences with the
Buli. As the bowl gives out & a new one
is made he starts it again, so gets more
than his share of the stuff.

After yangona, a meke party walked
up & commenced. The Missionary took
his place at the table & the collection
began. While the singing & dancing
(the latter entirely by the men) was
going on, the town crier loudly appealed
for funds, a la W.S. Methodist. The
people brought up money, or notes on
the store.

Meke or laka-laka's from four villages
took place. The performers were very
well trained. When through they
squat & clap their hands. The singing,
the cries of the town crier for money
and the "ka ko he g" ("who is this for") of the
yangona ~~man~~ server made a weird
muddy. Bluses of leaves

One girl through threw a sala-sala around
my neck.

When the dancers were through they laid down
their garlands in a big pile as tokens to
me.

The missionary read the list of contributions.
"Such and such a town (or man) - pounds,
- shillings; no pennis." (American papers
please copy).

Total collection £16.10

Oct. 1, 1915.

26

The boys & girls gave us a Heke in the evening. They put much energy in to it. The boys sang war songs, with shoulder shungs & grimaces. The girls sang ^{for} Samara & Tongan songs, some with great abandon & tossing of their garlands in the air & on their heads. The girls made & lit for us salukas. We gave some in return. One of the girls put her between her toes until her song was finished. With yaggora & every thing we had a glorious evening which was finished with a "hula" like dance by two of the girls & the chorus "Sadraka". The Buli lemy his head when the girls danced before him. The music was made by a boy for a drum, with two sticks, a light & a heavy one. Dance of hands & leaves, no words.

Afterwards our boys went out with the girls on the coast to look for hermit crab which we used as bait.

We left in the morning. Every one was down to see us off. There was some show of affection between the captain & his wife & daughter - kiss on the cheek, also between Buli & his sister.

We had to run into Hoi for water. At about seven in the evening rain came up, that drove us below where we spent a damnable night. In the small cabin were six natives, all our baggage & an assortment

27/2 of smells, oil, salubas, salu-salub
vomits, ^{in tomato can.} kerosene. No air at all & the
roof leaked. We sat up most of the
time, but got in a little nap
before daylight. We were below
until two in the afternoon, when we
landed in the rain at Cabara.

Here Mr. Baker, his wife & father gave
us such a welcome as atoned for
the preceding night.

Baker has a two room corrugated store
near the water & separate kitchen,
dining house & sleeping quarters.
We got a little house near him &
he took us in for a lovely tea.

Baker has been here three years & has run
out six other stores. He deals in
copra, beche de mer, pearls & shells,
shells, yagonga bowls, native manufactures
in general. Turtle shells... Combs

Turtles average L. 3.5 in shell —
before war prices.

1 bech. de mer black averages 3d each,
just boiled, cleaned, smoked.

Copra takes 5 sunny days to dry.

Wharves have taken out a lot of
the coconuts here also. Good year. 40 @ 16 to 20 and

Rev. Iniahalo. missionary came
lead in prayers. Was converted by Mr.
Carey 40 years ^{as it} the age of about
26 or 27, & has been a missionary
for 30 years. Educated at Havelock.
He knew Maafu personally.

"Vakamalo." Tongan dance with
leaves & no words
Laka laka - standing dance

Babara is essentially an island of
~~mountain~~ forest. Save for a
narrow strip along part of the
coast, sandy & flat, with coco-
nuts, & each of these are backed
by cliffs. The coast is precipitous.
The interior is a hollow, in which
the natives have their gallons.

- Trees
Vesi = dark reddish. House-building ^{canal}
- Ban lon. Biggest. Planking of boats.
- Ban ~~vun~~ vundi.
- Hamamu. Medium hard. (boats) nice
grain. Would be nice for cabinet work.
- Yasi-yasi. like blue gum
- Lo Kani-kan la. Giji chong. black.

2.0 shillings a year for doctor. (last year)
1.6 nurse. & for school at Laka. (Only
1.6 ^{proving} boy from each island at school.)
This year taxes higher 3.5 the 2

29/ ~~that tax each year~~

With Mr. Baker we took a walk into the island. The highest hill on the island (430 feet high) gives of fine views. The center is a valley of perhaps three square miles, with an even covering of fine bush. The outer part is higher. Along a very good trail we went a mile or two. Fruit pigeons were common. Their guttural hoots are always heard.

I found two black *Camponotus* new to me.

Later on Mr. Baker gave us a mat & a piece of tapa cloth.

We left in the morning on his little power cutter for Nagava, about an hour's sail. Like several others the island appears flat from a distance, but has a long beach with a sand spit which extends out a half mile. Near the beach were a half dozen shelters, built by to house several families which are gathering coconuts. The island is not permanently inhabited. Capitani & the Buli at Ono had dismissed at our making this side trip.

We walked inland perhaps a mile to the center of the island, which is a sea, nearly round and about a mile across. It is not much to look at because the sides are evenly & continuously covered with vegetation. The hills from an over the hill.

On the way we found the same

termiteophile that was at Mumiā. 30
The Capt., Buli + Mata ni vanna
passed us. They were going to the
lake, or sea.

Just outside the reef we saw a whale
blowing. It was a hump back, possibly
fifty feet long.

A little after noon we got under way.
Had very little wind, so it took until
next morning. Night on the boat
was pleasant. Just enough wind to
keep us cool, & the stars of great
brilliance. I lay on the cabin top beneath
Joye's rubber blanket & had a good sleep.

Lakeba. Sept. 7, 1915

We threw ourselves on Mr. Stockwell,
who took us in at his very nice & large
house on the water front. A big veranda
with a table on it, & a good lamp are
really luxurious.

I took a walk in the afternoon. The
trail is red clay. There is a lot of
cane (native reeds) along the side & they
were burning this. I had heard of
the quantities of insects driven out by
these fires, but nothing came out but
a few disappointed looking cockroaches.
In a rotten log were some Poneræ &
some small beetles. Some Dulgoridae
(pinned in box) are very beautiful in life
looking like small moths. They fly very
rapidly. A Papilio in the woods
escaped me.

"I", "you", "eye", "ear".

31/11
Hawaii marau. dase titubau"
Native saying. "Still waters run deep".

The mosquitoes here make one sigh for the flies of Anapa, so there is no use satisfying one.

Navigation made more dangerous on account of the "loka", a tidal wave - succession of large rollers, ^{sort of} which comes from Nov. to April, at ~~any~~ any time. One on April 3, ~~to~~ carried three native boats a hundred fifty yards inland & 10 feet above high tide mark.

Oct. 9 - 15

Went with Woodhys & six students to the cave at Nasagalau. The walk leads around the coast past fields of native rice, tapioca & lots of coconuts. On the other side of the island the flat is about a half mile broad. We found the bats as before & I got a couple of dozen by standing in the dark & waving at them with my net while the boys threw firebrands at the ceiling. With their torches of coconut leaves we were able to see the cave very well. The floor is soft & loamy.

Everywhere on this softer part are thousands of tiny moths, speckling it with silver. They do not take to wing very readily.

The exit from the cave is near the bat chamber. Out of it one stands in a $\frac{3}{4}$ amphitheatre, with 200 ft. vertical walls. The trees were unusually straight & appeared

to me more slender, possibly because ³²
they are so well sheltered from the wind.
The trail to the road is bad, leading through
a narrow gorge, very rough under foot,
& over a hill into the road.

There are two more caves near Lakela. One
we did not enter. The other consists of a
single grotto, beautifully ornamented with
festoons, about 30 feet across & as high as
broad. There were bats here too; the same
species as in the other, but I saw none
of the small moths.

Some of these bats - broken ones - were left
on the verandah. We found them a week
later.

Foye sent Mosca across the island to find
a priest & ask about going with him to
Loma-Loma. He missed the priest & had
his walk for nothing.

Lakela. Oct. 16, 1915

Still here. In spite of the kindly hospitality
of Mr. & Mrs. Strickwell, the life is getting
monotonous. There is little collecting
a few butterflies being about all. The
Papilio is found in thick bush. Imasia
plexippus is tolerably common.

Foye & I spent a lot of time playing
cribbage on the verandah.

The boys are bringing in a few lizards -
including some small iguanas. The
latter are brilliantly colored, with
unusually long tails.

33/ I put in a rough rearing box a lot of
Sphingidae larvae from the two fields
near town. All stages were on the leaves;
the largest caterpillars often on the
stems. Eggs were on the leaves.

Toubo, chief city on Lake Ba.
The town fronts the bay for about a
half mile. Besides the Lam Traders store
there is one kept by the Chinese & Mr. Garrison's,
the latter also the postmaster. The hospital
is a few hundred yards above, across a
river, which is slow & dirty. From the
river are canals which run through
the town & serve as breeding places to the
mosquitoes.

Most of the houses are of corrugated
iron. One little house belonging to the
Roko is a beauty. The base is cement &
the interior wonderfully decorated with
shells, magi-magi & differently colored plating.
Besides this, in the Roko's compound is a
large wooden house - native style - &
a European house.

When we arrived the Roko wanted us to
take that house, but we had arranged to
stay with Mr. Stockwell, so the Roko
sent us a gift of five chickens & a
basket of yams & kumalas.

The town is considerably spread out away
from the beach & has some nice, broad
paths through it.

"The White Man's Burden" is about as burdensome here as holding first mortgages on gilt edge security at 10% would be. The chief fault of the native is that he won't work (at present his needs are satisfied) & hence the profit made out of him by the government, the missionary & trader are limited; and he is immoral. As a matter of fact he is more moral than ~~any~~ ^{most} other people in the same circumstances would be. A few of the natives, who have been associated with the whites enough to lose their feeling of respect, are cheeky. This seems to be especially true among the "highly" educated ones. That seems the worst fault.

Here the boys in both the mission & the government schools are nicely behaved fellows. The former speak more or less English.

We heard of the Minifred, a boat coming to load copra & return to Loma-Loma & wrote & engaged passage on her for £3. The day it came we got a letter saying that it could not come to Torbo, but would come to King's place. We took all our baggage there in a punt & then got a letter - when the cutter came - saying that it would cost £4.10. We took the risk anyway & sent only £3/- to the owners.

The captain. (Willie) headed for a point & got there, regardless of waves so we were wet most of the time. The

33/cabin was full of cockroaches, so we gazed into it & slept on deck. We passed near to Tutuila.

At Loma-Loma (Oct. 20) we were welcomed by Mr. St. Johnson & the Trips, and with the former had some good tennis & teas, with mouth-watering cake. Our formula was to eat until ashamed of ourselves & then eat three pieces more.

The Hemmings' were staying here and invited us to Nabavatu, where we went in Mr. St. Johnson's boat. The "Commander" a splendid little auxiliary cutter.

Nabavatu is a jewel residence. The bay is indescribably beautiful. A tiny flat serves as landing place & a zig-zag road leads up the hill to the house. The house itself is cement, with a magnificent verandah & large, high ceilinged rooms, beautifully furnished. The plantation is made up of coco-nut & bush patches with lots of pleasant paths. One leads to the bay of islands, a charter with solitude written all over it. We stood on the little trail out in the cliff & made the usual remarks - "How beautiful" & "How long would it take to fall to the bottom."

Because of the garden, the fare at the house was a welcome change. Home grown cabbage, carrots, home raised, made a pleasant addition to the usual game & fowl. The mistress preserves beef & pork by sterilizing.

36

Andi Mary, a niece of Cacaban, the mother of Gus Hemmings, is an important chiefess among the Tijians. A branch came from Totoya to make a presentation of mats & a whale's tooth, & received in return a feed of two pigs & a cow, as well as a lot of prints.

Collecting yielded a couple of *Chytinae* & some *Zopherus*-like beetles. One species of butterfly was very abundant. Bamboo in the roads.

Our little house was wonderfully cool, especially at night.

Mr. St. Johnson took us back in the cutter & we packed our assortment of bugs, snakes etc.

In the afternoon we took a walk to a nearby town to see a "tinka" contest. This is a favorite sport of the Tijians, a spear game. The spear has a carved head of "vesi" wood & a reed stem. The men of Loma Loma were out en masse & each carried with him a present - mostly silks, but some shirts (those carried by some of the boys showed signs of much previous wear). The people of the village were seated beneath trees. When the visitors approached they sang, carrying the presents on the ends of the spears high in the air. The presents were thrown in a big heap & a return of 14 baskets of cooked food & 11 pots were given. Then a feast

37/ took place & we got tired & left the place.

The "Uma" looked better to us than when we last parted from it. It was much cleaner & the food a great deal better than on our on board trip. I spent the greater part of the time arguing about various subjects with the first officer.

We went first back to Nabavatu & then around Vanna Mbalan, at first in a narrow passage between the shore & the reef & then out to sea.

Next morning we were off the coast of Tavuni, the island of my hopes.

Many European planters live here & the boat stops at each place, a sort of rural delivery system. The shore on the S.E. side slopes rather rapidly to the mountains. There is abundant forest & here & there coconut plantations.

We reached Somo Somo about noon & disembarked. Then we went back, as usual, for the baggage that had been forgotten and looked about for a house. The R.O. was not in town - away at Suva for a council meeting - so we went to the Buli's house & were taken in, somewhat reluctantly.

A Swede, Carlson by name, gave

us a cup of tea and some
tinned fish & a lot of gratuitous
information. He had received some
luggage from the boat & two hours
later found us & took us to
a bathing place in the little
stream that flows by the town.
While we bathed in a rock pool
of clear cool water he informed us
that he was the greatest authority
on the South Seas, ants & plants;
that he loved the moon & stars,
that he had been a strong man
among men, a tiger thrice in
India, sailed with Bully Hayes,
fought cannibals and hated
the English, who charged him
eight shillings for two shillings
worth of gin. He had lived
among the Eskimos. Later
on we found that most of his
account of himself was tolerably
correct, though a trifle mixed with
gin at his time of telling it.

Somo Somo is a town of about
three hundred natives all Fijian.
We were struck at once by the
difference of the houses from those
of Lau. The ends are square
& the sides & roof of thatched leaves
two feet in thickness, outside with
planted ~~banana~~ ^{palm} leaves & inside
with reeds, cunningly fastened
together with fibre. The bulk's

39/ house is decorated with tapa cloth
& furnished with two tables, a chiffonier
and a cabinet for dishes etc. The
mats, bed etc have the same as
in Lan.

In the morning I took a small
boy for a guide & went out into
the bush. We followed the stream
for about three miles. It is fine
clear water, swiftly flowing over
a rocky bed. Along the lower part
we found many kaddice flies on
leaves near the water. Further up
Agrilus (two species was taken) and also
one of the *Papilio*s. In the bush
proper, shady & cool three ants
were turned up, all *Campomorini*.
One, belonging to the subgenus
Colobopsis, I used his head to stop
the entrance to the twig.

My boy was like most *Thijians*, at
first active & diligent, but during
the latter part of the trip he found
a "*cavica* kavika" tree with plenty
of its red fruit, watery & rather
nice flavoured and I did not
see him until I had been at
the house for an hour or so.

Oct. 30. . . .
Captain Montgomery invited us to
his home for dinner. We walked

over along a good shady road,
across a half dozen bridged streams
& through quite European-like
pastures! His house is large, with
the usual comfortable verandah.
He has planted a lot of trees about.
New Zealand fir, Norfolk pine,
oranges, lemons, avocates, guava,
lognat, mangoes, and even some
sisal hemp. He has got seeds from
the West Indies & Ceylon.

After dinner we took a walk
along another stream which runs
through a narrow gorge. The basin
is narrow & at one place there
is a fine "shoot" the shoots where
one is carried by the stream in
a rocky bed (no splinters) for a
hundred feet & dropped into a
deep pool.

Many fish were in the stream
and some large, long legged prawns.
Later we walked to the Doctor's house
& after chancing about considerably found
him. He has been in Brazil & on
the Madeira.

On the way home we stumbled
through the dark a lot, but
got across the stream by the town
without getting a ducking.

In the evening a firefly flew
up to the house. Photophorus.

41/ The Swede "When young such a terrible man I was. Like lightning would I kill a man & think nothing about it. I strong like a bull & brave like a lion. So strong I would take two young men like you and bang their heads together & throw them on the roof." We were glad that we had delayed coming for ten years.

We decided to move to the house of Mr. R. S. Jartter at Mata wai yew. We arranged with the Buli to get men to take our goods in a pout to the landing. Later he found that no man could be got. We used some heavy sarcasm & finally John, the Roco's right hand man got another & the two poled up. When we reached the landing I got up the hill & returned, followed by a motley crowd composed of the local prisoners & the less sick inmates of the hospital, male & female, who shouldered our baggage & took it up the hill. The Dr. was not home so we boldly took possession of his house & Indian servant & had some tea.

The doctor's house is on the hillside in a large clear space with the government building, magistrate's house, hospital & wireless station, all of them nice frame buildings. Our house is completely screened; the verandah is a treat.

The view across the bay embraces a narrow strip of sea with a little island and Vanna Leva. The shore of the latter appears barren from here but

the mountains in the distance are well wooded.

Nov. 1-15.

Today I had a real collecting trip. Near here is a stream Montgomery's stream and I walked up for a couple of miles. The clearings are bare, except for a tangle of vines and an occasional tree fern. The bed of the creek is covered with large stones that make fairly easy walking. Between these stones are many spider webs. One species, found along the lower part of the stream has an elongate body & very long, spines chelicerae with unusually long mandibles. The webs are all close low down.

Up the stream the vegetation becomes dense & the canyon narrow so that the webs are invisible & the spiders appear to be flying. A *Cicindela* was found rarely and lots of small very active crickets on the stones. A large flat spider on the stones jumps on the water & fairly skoots along.

Mosquitos are bad but the noise of the stream kept me from hearing them so they did not seem bad.

Butterflies were common; mostly small *Pierids* but an occasional *Papilio*.

I had lunch on a half bottle of malted milk & some *Kavikas*, a real

48/ fruit something like a watery pear,
with a taste something like Pear's Soap
but slightly acidic. There are lots
of the trees along the stream & beneath
them on the stones are pieces partly
eaten by bats.

Staminal flies, some very large Tachinids
a Stratiomyid & some curious weevils completed
my catch.

Whenever there was nothing to catch
I drank water, which was a treat. At
one place the stream gushed from
beneath a rock & the water was delightfully
cool.

The doctor came in at 3.00 h. M. & found
me in his bed. He assured me it was
not his bed, took another & went to
sleep.

In the afternoon I went along the nearby
creek.

The Mackenzies invited us to their place &
Jagasan & Zoye & I started off to Somo.
Somo where we expected to get a man to
carry our kit. We could not get a man,
so one long suffering Hosea packed the
duffle bag. I had a knapsack of
considerable weight, & this, like all
knapsacks increased each mile. The
walk was about fourteen miles, all along
the coast on a fairly good trail. We
passed a succession of plantations, all
back on creeks. The houses are always

located well back of the road & the ^{hall}
coolie line down near the shore. Each
place was marked by the copra boards.

At a little village half the way we
stopped & had a drink of yam-goma,
really refreshing. We met there
Joeli, with a Ratu somebody going
to his plantation. Both were on
horseback & they followed us as far
as Mackenzie's. Great bath.

All walks in Fiji terminate in a
high climb. The house was on a
hill. It was very nice, all screened
in & set in a lovely garden.

Mr. Mackenzie came in with a
ten-inch phasmid.

At dinner we reveled in Grenadilla
& pineapple.

Next morning we went with Mr. Mackenzie
to a place where Indians were clearing.
The vines are so dense that they must
be cleared first, & then the axe used.
I found nests of *C. dentata*, *C. pinnatus*
& *C. cristatus*, as well as a third
Camponotus. The Indians brought some
shells, a snake & another walking
stick. I got some glorious *Orthoptera*
male & female & a couple of fine
cicadas.

At one o'clock a coolie came up with
a basket & we sat down & had a

45)

hot lunch in the bush. It was really collecting de luxe. Roast tirolia also.

In the afternoon I went to look at an island & Mr. Mackenzie & I took horses & rode through his cross-mts, cattle meadows & a lot of bush till we came to a place where he had cleared some six weeks past. There were felled trees every where & between them the spiders had spun a maze of web, so we walked through them the whole time. On the fallen timber were many examples of a beautiful Anthribidae mottled in color, the male with long antennae. The females were ovipositing on the tree trunks. We got also some good shells & some longicorns & on a tree trunk a large gecko, eight inches in length & very powerful. He wriggled in my hand & completely skinned his neck. Cicada nymph shells everywhere.

A very curious Baen this was taken in some numbers.

After the walk of the day before & a hard day, I was desperately sleepy at night & went off into a doze talking with my hostess.

In the morning Mr. Mac. & I went into some fine bush & I saw my first Myrmecodia. We had cut it down six weeks ago, thinking it

46

was an orchid. The ants, and
Iridomyrmex were still in it.

In the bush we saw many more,
mostly high in the trees. All that
we examined were tenanted by the
same species of ant.

About five o'clock we started back
for the doctors. Young Mackenzie gave
us a lift in his launch as far as
Miller's place, six miles, & we did
the rest on foot. It was a dark
night & our lantern not particularly
brilliant, so the trail seemed longer
than when we made the outward
trip. We reached the house about
eleven & were informed that 3.30
was the time to get up for the
Lake trip.

Lake trip. Tarrineri.

We got off about four in the morning
while it was still dark. Our party
consisted of the District Commissioner,
the doctor & Mr. Henry, a planter, &
a few six natives bearing food & "luggage".
We walked along a trail toward
the bush & then, after discovering
that none of the crowd really knew
the trail, we sent for a boy to
show a son of a & I got in a little
nap on the ground. We got tired

47/ of waiting for the boy & started off, luckily striking the right trail. At first the trail was quite good, but steep. As the sun got up, climbing seemed less desirable & when, after a two & a half hour climb, we reached a little rest house we were all ready to have a drink of water from the magistrates bottles.

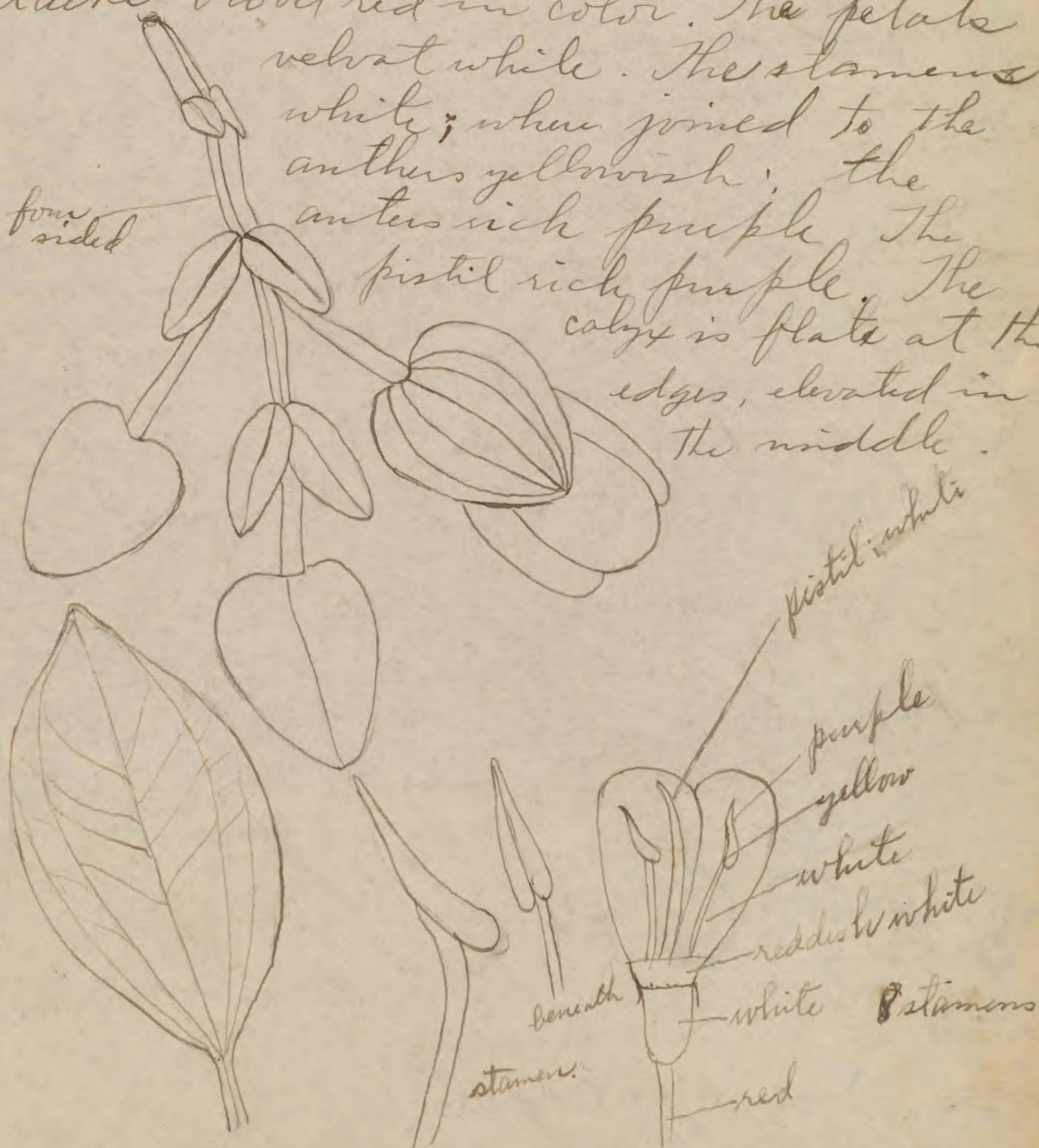
We could see the general trend of the trail along the crest of the hill. In front of us was a sheer drop of some hundred feet. Tozi's barometer showed 2300 feet. Below us the forest spread down to the clearings, beyond which could be seen the residences, the bay & Vanna a Leron. The reefs were very distinct.

Further on we came to a point where we could overlook the Lake. The interior is an immense crater, a flat about five miles across & the lake, is in this.

Beyond we descended along a narrow trail at the edge of a precipice caused by a landslide, then up a ridge with steep sides & then down into a rain forest.

No one could adequately describe this forest. The ground was boggy, but not too much so for walking. The bush was thick & dripping wet &

every stem & branch covered with (48)
 mosses & lichens. The upper parts of
 the trees were one mass of festoons.
 Orchids were everywhere. In the heart
 of this we came upon the "tagi
 monthia," a vine growing along
 the trees which bears a beautiful
 red white & purple flower in
 clusters, sometimes a foot in length.
 The petiole, stipules & ~~coat~~ sepals are
 dark blood red in color. The petals
 vebrat white. The stamens
 white; when joined to the
 anthers yellowish; the
 anthers rich purple. The
 pistil rich purple. The
 calyx is flat at the
 edges, elevated in
 the middle.



Attacked by galls.

49/ We walked for about an hour through the forest on the twistiest trail ever cut, banging our shins against roots & slipping on muddy places. Several cool streams were crossed & we simply disappeared with the water. At length we emerged into the valley where our troubles should have been over. But they had just begun. The whole flat is one bog, thickly grown with rushes & we had a three quarter of a mile tramp, always up to our shoe tops in slime & often going in up to our waists. We passed several small ^{pools} ponds, with precipitous banks as though they had been cut & finally wet & cold (a drizzle had set in, reached the shores of the lake. Some of the men had a swim & pronounced the water cool.

Three of us we sat on the wet reeds & ate bread & jam & rain took their word for it.

A ground orchid, about four feet high with spikes of purplish flowers was common along the edges of the bog, & in it was some moss & an enormous lot of gelatinous like algae.

Coming back was easier than going, especially after we had stimed the

crest, & consisted chiefly in sliding ⁵⁰
holding on to trees to keep us from
breaking ourselves.

The doctor is very fond of lichids
& gathered many, as well as some
of the beautiful ferns.

We saw some more Myrmecodia &
found the same Didomyrmex in
them. Besides these, the first
catch consisted of two species of
Ponerinae from beneath stones in
very wet ground.

When we were that thirsty the
Fijians cut a thick vine, three
inches across. From the cut end flowed
a very good water, slightly acidic.
We saw also a traveler palmer but
the water looked a trifle too dirty.
In the thicker woods parrots were
common & we saw one short tailed
fruit pigeon? Black in color; as
large as a robin.

A large frog, sitting on a dead
branch was caught & was
the real catch of the day.

Mr. Trotter spotted him, Mr. Plimley
pulled the limb down & I
nailed him & carried him to the
house in Mr. Trotter's handkerchief &
put him in some of my scant grain alcohol

51/Tuesday. Nov. 9-15, Waiveru.

Took a walk along the coast to the Catholic mission station at Wirihi. There is considerable *Pantana* & other introduced weed & few insects.

The little native town by the church is well laid out. There is a large two storied brick cement house for the priest and a convent, the latter not yet finished. The church itself is an imposing building, fronting a clearing that extends to the sea. There is a statue of the Virgin in front & in front of this a live fountain. The interior of the church is large. There are some fair pictures of the twelve stations nicely framed and set on the sides, holy water basins, made of the large shell here cemented on to the sides. Above each of these is a small oval piece of china with a painting of one of the stations. In one of these shells I saw a drowning termite and a lively mosquito larva.

The floor is covered with large native mats on which were left a lot of prayer & hymn books.

On the way back I stole a coconut & was trying to open it with my knife when two girls

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came along. One of them took it
and cut it open for me and the
three of us had a drink.
"Jhe wupai wai maw maw"
A native saw me looking for a
crossing on a stream & came &
carried me over, a nice piece of
courtesy.

This morning I discovered a rash
all over the lower part of my torso
and legs. No feeling to it, but a
nasty look.

This was much fainter the next morning.
Saw Indian dangling for fish in
stream. One fish two inches long, one four.
Wednesday. Nov. 10-15.

Found a lot of Tetramorium in one
of my metal boxes. The cover was placed
loose so as to let the specimens dry but
a piece of camphor was in the box, which
was full of the smell. One of my big
walking sticks is rotting.

The sky has been clouded constantly now
for three days, with intermittent
rains & there has been no chance
to dry out specimens. Above, in
the mountains it always is cloudy.
Thursday. Nov. 11.

The "Lomra" did not come so we went
reefing. The boat on which we had
arranged to go was in Lomo Lomo, so
we took one off the beach & rowed out.

53 1/2 A little piece of sand was all that was out of the water, so we waded about, finding nothing but coral, some *Remortiana* & sponges.

Nov. 13 - 15.

We were to have gone with Mr. Jones to Buttha Bay today, but he could not get his boat arranged so we are still at the doctor's house. It is blowing steadily from the mountains - the *Sombo sombo* wind of the Fijians & intermittently raining, as it has been for several days.

It continues to be a nuisance among my pinned specimens when I leave the covers off to dry them.

The wind is continually strong & rattles the house considerably. It has not abated for four days.

Wednesday.

Took another walk up Montgomery's creek. Since the rains the water is much higher and the falls are foam white & very beautiful.

I took a number of shells in the stream. One of these, a limpet-like form found mostly in the swifter water, is generally broken at one end. I can not account for it.

Beneath stones along the water I found several colonies of *Unio* like forms, two species of *Stromboceras* - one ♂ only.

of the smaller species, a small ⁵⁴
yellow Camponotine and a fine,
flourishing colony of Myrmecina.

Waigoo. Nov. 18.

Up in the bush I had a successful
time, taking five ants new to
Liji. A long tailed scorpion, some
short, thick Hemiptera, centipedes,
sard shells & a fine Buprestid.
One of the ants, a primitive
Ponerine simulated death when
disturbed. Another was very scarce
& I found only four workers, one
at a time beneath stones.

It rained most of the time & when
it wasn't raining the wind shook
the trees so as to keep me continually
drenched. Lots of bush fowl.

Passed through one of Montgomery's
cattle pastures & saw a fine looking
herd of his cattle.

Last night we were down at the
hospital and drank a lot of
yangona & talked with some of the
patients. One woman expressed
dismay when she heard that we
had no dalo or yangona in
America.

55/ Buca Bay. Nov. 21 - '15,

The 19th Mr. Mune phoned that he would be along by 11. A.M. with a cutter, so we had the hospital crowd take our baggage - to the wrong place - on the beach. We started at two thirty in Enzor's cutter, & with a direct wind reached Buca Bay in two hours. It seemed longer on account of the rain which came down most of the time. We struck a little calm place just off the island at the mouth of the bay & the men used poles. - Slow work.

Mr. Mune has a camp at the one end of the bay & we went there & into a buri belonging to him. Late home later, when we were fairly well dried out we had a spread; fresh wild pork & currant pie, were the head liners on the menu, Water in Bamboo.

Mosquitoes are quite bad, but beneath a net we had a good sleep, in spite a dog's getting into our bed. In the morning Enzor took us up to Fisher's place. We had two fearful bits of rain on the trip, but kept dry - beneath Enzor's coat. The Fisher's allowed us to put our heavy baggage in an empty shed & then the three of us walked up the little river,

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Buca River to Laserna, about a mile & a quarter from the mouth, where Mr. G. W. Solway, an Australian has a saw mill. We sent our goods with Mosea in a pumt & fairly threw ourselves on Mr. Solway. He took us in very kindly. He has a well built house, built on a platform.

The river here is about thirty feet across, & the ~~valley~~ valley three hundred yards where the saw mill is. There is a lot of flat land. The hills on either side are steep, with fine vegetation, ~~among~~ which are many Lijian Palms.

It rains steadily & finely.

In the evening we went to a Mike. & heard some songs about the capture & hanging of the captain of an German air ship. The movements of the hands, shoulders & neck during these songs are wonderful. All are in unison, though the performers don't look at each other. Two men gave an imitation of starting an auxiliary cutter. The engine was imitated well, & the cursing of the captain when it would not go was comically taken off.

In the evening, before dinner the Indians came to us & gave us a little show. It yesterday was a big Muslim festival. They brought a finely decorated pagoda-like affair

57 They were decorated, one man with a white turban & an imitation white beard sat a crudely executed clown house. & had a great pantomime with another with a heavy black beard. Some very vulgar dancing was done and one of the men imitated in an extraordinarily mechanical voice the saw at work.

In the afternoon I took a walk up the river for a half mile & then up the mountain side. Bullock trails make easy walking. It was raining too much for me to collect carefully, but I got a few things beneath stones & bark. A Pseudoponera and a new Myrmicine were the most interesting ants, but some Crachidae were very interesting, and also a large termite.

A flock of very large parrots in the woods took a lot of interest in me & cawed incessantly.

There ~~is~~ are several caves near here in which Fijians are buried. A missionary went through them & took away most of the implements & curios, to the chagrin of the man who owned the land. I tried to make arrangements with a native to take me to the caves.

"There is one cave here that no one has seen. Only chiefs are buried there."

"Will you take me there?"

"Yes, but you must promise not to take their heads away. One missionary

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came & took away some chiefs' heads. He was a bad man. He paid me nothing for them."

"Well, I don't want any heads. I just want to see the caves."

"All right. What do the papalage's do with the heads?"

I told him, as an example of seeing Pharaoh in a glass case. My native, being a lotu, knew about him."

"It is well. If you will put the head in a glass case you can have one. I ~~then~~ did not want you to throw it about. You will pay me."

So I hope to see the cave before I go away, & perhaps get a skull.

Tuesday. Lasema.

Up to where some tree felling was going on. They had down an immense Vesi tree, nearly five feet in diameter & were hauling part of it out with a team of 14 oxen. The driver, a Hindoo, had a vocabulary of English that I shall envy the next time I lose my temper, which served to drive the bullocks. "You bloody liar!"

The sides of the gully along the cascade, which comes down four or five hundred feet ~~is~~ thick & covered with bamboo. There was nothing in this, but on some of the felled logs

59/ were a number of Brechthidae & some Colydidae. Lower down on the hillside I found a small colony of Phyracaces?, some more of the small brown Pyrmicine & four specimens of an odd Phisole? - black & very slow moving. Some of the Gijians came down & helped me collect. They were much interested when I told them of the castes of ants. One of them told me across the river on the way back, and asked me, in the middle of the stream, if I would take his photograph. I promised.

Took three Hemiptera beneath the body of a mongorse, & several Gyrinidae, Hydriscidae & water striders on some rain puddles.

Wednesday, Nov. 24, '15. Lasema.

With Sisto, an extra quality Gijian, I took a walk down the river & across, in a boat which we hailed, to his village of devo devo. Sisto & his clan (matagale) of ^{persons} ~~men & families~~ became tired of the overbearing of the Turagami koro of Buca & left the town & founded this little one of their own on land belonging to them. The government, for some wise though not obvious reason, does not recognize the village & the men must return at times & do tasks (as assigned) in the old village, such as weeding, planting food for the Turaga, etc. They seemed happy & well fed.

The big men of the clan in the older days were buried in caves on a steep hill above the

town & lists & I went up, accompanied (60)
by a native who had worked at Surva
I knew a little English — "Plenty
money come in Surva, plenty go too, so all
time no money, same here."

The trail up the hill passes some dark patches
carefully terraced & irrigated & follows
a dark creek for a distance & then goes straight
up the hill. The latter part of the way is
along the face of a little cliff, but there
are plenty foot holds & vines to take hold
of. Small hollows in the cliff, five to eight
feet deep hold the bones. There were some dozens
of skeletons lying about in all positions &
a lot of skulls. There was no one who
would understand, so I did not take one up
& say "alas poor Gorick", or some other original
& brilliant quotation. Magi magi.

"That was no way for a missionary to do", said
my guide, in telling me of the one who stole
all the clubs from the cave, & I too felt deep
contempt for a man who would thus impose
on the simple natives & take away the old
relics, especially as he had not left a club for
me to get. Disappointment that I did not buy a skull (58)

When we reached the village a dinner was
awaiting, & we sat down en famille to a
tremendous lot of boiled bananas & yam &
plantain, fish & fish soup. The natives, even
the small children drank like tea, with
enormous quantities of sugar in it. Some
starved cats hung about, despite some blows
& finally got what was left of the fish
& some yam. They even licked the coconut
that I had drunk, but that was seized &
divided among the boys.

One of the latter made a small war

61 I make for me, stamping his feet, waving his arms & yelling Ho ho, ha, ha.

We returned across the hills, through thickets of seed, tapioca & pepper. Sisto carried me across the stream & on the other side returned & picked up a shell, with spikes on it, which he said made walking in the water uncomfortable.

In the afternoon I spent some time wading in the creek & found several of these shells & three other species, one long spiral, one limpet-like. It is remarkable how few of these shells are perfect. Almost all have the shell broken or badly scratched.

Another nest of *Myrmecina* turned up; also quite a colony of a new small *Ponerine*.

I have just received a "toloma" from a tiny tot, Mafa, who calls every day, ostensibly to chat with me, but strategically for lollies. Her capacity for the latter is amazing. She brought me a bottle, a small one, of coconut oil. She was disappointed when she found the "cakee" was "sarote".

Mr. Solway has, in addition to his Indians, a number of indentured Fijians.

Permit from native commissioner.

Boys' permission.

Permission from Buli. & sum of money to boy (Gazona) ^(or earnest money)

Papas & boy taken before magistrate & signed.

Then, if your 99 year lease is not out, the boy works for 12 months.

Salaries from £14 to £20 per year & his food as per schedule + tobacco soap.

We left Laserna Friday ^{morning} ~~afternoon~~ 162
going down the river in a whale boat of
Solways, poled by Osea, to Buca town, where
Osea got a sailboat. Today I walked on
to Fisher's place where we had a good
lunch. Mr. Fisher has quite a European
garden with good cabbages, kohlrabi,
beets, onions & cucumbers. The latter
have to be grown under screens to
protect them from Epilachna. He
has a little field of yangona. This can
be grown only in a few localities,
& the profit is enormous, \$125⁰⁰ per
acre a year.

The "Umra" seemed homelike. Mr.
Stewart and I did not have a
single argument all the way to
Labasa.

Labasa. Nov. 28, 1915

It takes a night to go from Buca
Bay to Labasa, stopping a few hours
at Rambi, & you leave the "Umra"
in the morning before breakfast.
The little launch carried by the "Umra"
towed a big whale boat, loaded with
baggage & Indians sitting on it.
Labasa is eight miles up the one ^{leg} of
the river - five as the crow flies.
Our engine stopped some dozens of
times, so we spent an hour in

(3) The middle of the stream while the engine was taken to pieces and readjusted. The engineer never cursed once.

At Labasa Mr. Bailey the S. C. introduced us to Mr. Berry, head of the sugar company here & he to the president of the officers mess. We were put up in the barracks, a building in the form of eighteen rooms placed end to end, flanked both sides with a ten foot verandah. All the rooms are screened & comfortably, though plainly furnished. The men, young Australians for the most part, are a good bunch & treat us very well. The mess, in another building, reached by a "tube", is presided over by a native, & good food is served. The waiters are all Indian. One of them told me rapidly a dozen names of things in Tamil this morning, evidently expecting me to remember them.

Nov. 30 - 15. Labasa

We went out to the pumping station, about four miles up the valley, on a small truck propelled by two Fijians with poles, & then walked three or a couple of miles further to a hot spring. A basin as large as a half barrel held gave out a strong stream. Thirty feet below the water was as hot as the hand could bear. The spring itself was too hot for the hand. It was covered with coco nut leaves, & a lot of

hubs were in it, softening to make ⁶⁶⁴magi magi.

Everything in the forest is dried out & yesterday & today I found hardly anything. It is terrifically hot.

Dec. 4-15.

I have spent the past four days in the hills to the east of Lalasa, with a native picked up here. In the deeper parts of the forest I have taken quite a lot of short tailed scorpions and some diplo pods.

The big Julus is fairly common. It grows up to six inches in length. In damp weather & in the dense forest it is arboreal in habit. The secretion is secreted several inches. Some that got on my hand was strong enough to be very irritating. The little diplo pod, red with white head is found mostly beneath bark, where it incubates its ^{its} eggs. Once I saw it in the open on a fungus well up a tree trunk.

On the way to the bush the trail leads over a red clay hill, similar to that at Sakiba, with a forest, rather thin, of No ko - No ko trees & a few Pandanus. The Indian gardens on the

other side are beautifully kept. They grow rice & vegetables but mostly came to sell to the mills. The men are hospital (for a price) & gather bananas pineapples & mangoes for one. Our family made us some bad lemonade, with little lemon and great quantities of brown sugar.

In the bush are many wild pineapples. The fruit is often eaten away, perhaps by fruit bats. Those which I had were almost steaming hot, but quenched thirst very well.

On the hills are some cliffs a hundred or so feet high, partly covered with vines. Near the base of one of these we passed a few yagoua plants, to which my guide pointed & murmured, "in hisky tree." The same guide has named my spirit *war nei matta*, a name that would be useful to temperance lecturers.

Our mail is lost somewhere, which is very discouraging, so I am expecting a letter from Bangs

regarding the bird collection. 66

Life at the barracks is luxurious, ice water & good food are quite unfitting for hardships.

The country about here is a beautiful combination of plains, low hill & mountains. The mountains are rocky & precipitous at the tops. Some are bare & others forested.

Sunday, Dec. 4 - 15. LaBasa
With a bunch of trucks and a change of clothes and a boy furnished by the Buki, I started for the mountains. Followed the train a ways, then over a low bare hill on to a long slope, covered with a veritable forest of *Noko noko* & *Pandanus*. Such a beauty has no fauna at all, that I can make out.

A river on the trail has along it near the trail a half dozen mineral springs, which seem almost boiling. Some are in basins on the tops of elevated cement, looking quite artificial. When I passed these on my return trip the air was cool & the steam arose thirty to fifty feet in the air.

Along the river valley are many Indian plantations. These have

6 1/2 a little cluster of houses on each. There is generally a well, & always a host of dogs.

Arrived at Vatu leoni, which was Suena according to Joyce's statement, & then got a man, Peter, by name, to take me to Suena. The way was about twelve miles, & we reached there next morning.

Suena lies in a canyon, with high mountains on three sides & a stream nearby & several smaller tributary ones. There are about a dozen houses in the town, arranged in two rows, with one at each end.

All the men and younger women were away, practicing for the big Meke Meke to take place at Paoluri, so there old women and a dozen children were all in the town.

I spent two days among the hills & found three new ants. The trail up the canyon is one of surprising beauty. The stream itself, on a rocky bed, & every little while a cascade down the mountain side. The mountains are precipitous, with cliffs on the top, sometimes the summit is pyramidal. Everything green. Passed clusters of tree ferns. Up a trail to the top of the ridge

when the stream is seen a thousand
feet beneath you. At the summit
of one of the ranges, Peta, evidently
accustomed to the ways of tourists,
handed me his knife with instructions
to write, so to my lasting shame, I
engraved my initials & the year on
a tree trunk. There was a nest
of the brown-haired Camponatus in
the tree.

It rained most of the two days.
I slipped & fell dozens of times. The
best way to do on the grassy slopes is
to let yourself go & fall easily, first
removing the bottles from your hip
pocket. The reeds are fierce,
the cleaves cut so badly.

It was not especially pleasant
in the house. The ladies were ill-
favoured & the food awful, though
plentiful. As I ate they fanned
the food & me with straight edged
fans with which they had swept
the floor a moment ago before.

My bread, tinned food & pineapple
were all I ate, though I enjoyed
the native tea of mint (wai
thabona). The small boys sat about
eyeing the jam tin. As soon as I
emptied it they used their fingers
& cleaned it, & afterwards sat about

69 Sealinga yi kao - poorly flavoured
and hugely enjoyed the jam I had
left, spread on slices of dalo.

Two small boys acting as my guides
made nuisances of themselves by
rolling over all the big stones to see
them bounce by the down hill. We
were in a dark spot, I gathering shells
from a tiny stream, recently foraged
when we heard a loud whining above
caused by bat wings. The boys could
not see the bats, but heard the noise.
One of them, his eyes wild, his hands
clenched & the heart beat showing
plainly through his abdomen, I kept
saying in a whisper "Sa la ko".
The two of them were quiet &
subdued all the way down hill.

Wednesday morning

I started out with Pela, his hair
all lined up & kept trim place by a
band of leaves, to make a short-
cut over the mountains. We
went to the summit & then had
a two hour hunt along a beautiful
trail. Several species of weevils,
one with a conspicuous brush
of hair on its hind legs, scorpions,
a whip scorpion were taken. These
weevils & two ants, *Camp.* & *Colob.*
opsis were very common on the
leaves. We made some more
short cuts & then it commenced
to rain. We found ourselves

after a time in a canyon, climbing over forty foot boulders. Finally Peta decided we were off the trail & left me sitting in the shelter of a boulder while he went to look for it. He could not find it, & for the next five hours he cut a trail. There was no getting up of the rain so we could not see any distance from us.

Peta's idea of a trail was a pretty poor one. He would faintly trim a twig once in a while. The forest was not bad for Thoms, but in places the vines were very annoying. We passed a bee net, built apparently of wax on the face of a cliff fifty feet from the base.

Eventually we got out of the bush at the right place. Found a couple of Fijian pig-hunters with a pack of eight nondescript dogs, got a pine from them & had lunch.

These Fijian dogs are an omnivorous lot. It is strange to see one eat banana, coconut & even pieces of pineapple. I saw a cat eating coconut out of a bit of shell. It was at a

7 1/2 great disadvantage in tarring it off on account of its sharp teeth.

We made Labasa in time for me to have a bath before dinner.

In leaving Labasa we had the usual trouble with the "Lumra" launch & got thoroughly wet & tired before we reached the boat.

The trip was uneventful except for getting some letters at Buca Bay & a big lot of mail at Waiyevo. We loaded forty head of cattle at Tavuni & Mr. Munn sent me four broken specimens of *Phyllium* aboard.

Suva seemed a dismal place after the outer places. The drunk, in town evidently don't like the idea of fighting themselves, but have a lot to say regarding what the U.S. should do.

We got out after a day & took a launch to Nawa, a two hour ride always within the reef.

Nawa is a scattered place. The H.C. (our old friend Higginson) lives near the beach, the hotel is a half mile further on, & the store on the opposite side of the river by the same mill. Ten or twelve of the thirty square

miles in the plain are in cane.
In the days of Seemann this was mostly
sago swamp.

We stayed over night at the hotel, meeting
Mr. Bachus, who introduced us to
D. Tarby, who gave us a letter to
Mr. J. Rimmer, up the river, & we
started for there next morning. Hosea
got an Indian with a rig, who took our
stuff to the end of the ~~town~~ road. We tried
to bargain with a Fijian, but it was too
much talk & too little money, so we got
an Indian & he & Hosea took the stuff.
We obtained permission (from a stable
boy) to use a truck. Beyond the
line there was a walk of less about a
mile & then a climb a couple of hundred
feet to Mr. Rimmer's house.

We were given a good welcome - and
lunch. Our boys took the baggage up to
the house instead of to the native village, which
carelessness resulted in an invitation to
stay. We stayed.

The house is on a hill with a fine
view to the ocean on the south over the
cane. To the east is a little valley
in which the river makes a bend
enclosing a field of bananas. &
opposite a range of green clad hills
with a picturesque Solomonic village

73/ at the base.

My room at the back, screened off, with a verandah at one side overlooks a two mile forest view. A small cluster of tree ferns fifty feet distant mark the beginning & from there the bush extends ~~to~~ unbroken to the tops of the hills at a gentle slope, with one blue peak of a distant range showing above*. The noise of a large stream in the canyon directly below is always heard. A trail leads down to the stream. All along the trail & the lower reaches of the stream "Koster's curse" grows in thickets. The stream itself is clear & exceedingly beautiful with a couple of fine falls near the house.

I have had some to-be-remembered swims in this below the lower falls where is a rock pool twenty feet deep.

Along the creek & in the bush I have found some good things, including a good lot of shells (3 species) & several ants new to me.

The forest itself is not difficult to explore in some places.

* Vakarogasa

Waiyanatu (water of the spirits)
Dec. 22, 1915.

We continue to stay at the house of the Rimmes & make trips from there. Yesterday I went up to the native village & to the river. Some boys, nine of them, went with me up the hill. When I was working these appetites got the best of them & they stopped singing & demanded that I return for kakama, so I fired the lot & worked down through the forest along the stream bed. Beneath stones I found *Leptogonyx* & a rare *Myrmicine* ant & between two stones a fine colony of what seems to be a new *Myrmicine* genus allied to *Strumigenys*.

On the way out I came through a tall patch, with another plant growing fifteen feet high.

Waiyanatu, Dec. 24, 1915

Foye & I took a walk to the hills on the opposite side of the river. At the Solomon village we tried to ford the river but gave it up ^(next page) on account of the strong current & hailed a village woman who brought us over in a boat, after considerable difficulty.

45 In the hills among felled timber I found two Buprestidae & a lot of Brentidae & Calandridae, as well as some curious weevils, the latter in holes in a log. Several ants turned up, but nothing exciting.

On the way back we had a bad time of it coming thru the heavy growth of guinea grass, waist deep, which though it belongs to the plant order most useful to man, has sharp-edged leaves that have cut up our hands. Camp is even worse (the wild weed) for cutting. The river at the place opposite the house was not fordable so we had to walk up to ^{the} native town. A couple of girls were washing clothes. We "halloed" to them & they came over in a fifteen foot dugout, with ragged edges & a hole in the bottom. It tipped when we got into it, so Foye stayed ashore while I went across. They then returned to him. Both of us prayed while crossing the rapids. It is going to be heavy work going to Hamori.

The Solomon village mentioned above contains a dozen houses, scattered, in a size or two smaller than Fijian houses & differing from them in having wooden doors with locks upon them, significant of the difference in character

of the two people. One house that I looked into had grass strewn on the ground, in lieu of mats. Other houses had mats.

In spite of his murderous character when at home, the Solomon Islander is a good man away from it. In Fiji he is highly valued as a laborer, though when trusted with money matters he is apt to be a rascal.

Dec. 25, 1915, Waigamite.

I have bought a small acetylene lamp that works splendidly. Last night was a cloudy one with a good lot of small insects about. A piece of white calico on which the lamp stood was quite alive, mostly with *Plagiolipsis longipes*. A number of small moths were taken, one of them with curious antennae; several *Elatridae* & *Bostychidae* and a lot of small caddice flies, black with white spots. The latter were quite helpless when seized by an ant. giving up after a single flap. The four of us sat on my verandah for some hours & then came in the house for a little music by Mrs. Rimmer.

Later on I found a specimen of a Phasmod, with ? branchiae? on thorax,

77 evidently the supposedly aquatic
Orthopteron of Wood-Mason. I had
placed it in alcohol before examining it
closely & am much chagrined that
I did not try it in water. I
must get another one.

Dec. 25, 1915. Waiyameri.
The early morning I spent looking in
the bush & found two more ♀♀ of the
black, slow moving Phidole-like ant, &
numerous other species.

In the evening we all went down the
river to the Browne's for Xmas dinner. I
rowed, but had poor success at it on account
of the erratic current of the river. A
Solomonian was called from a passing
raft & he poled to my satisfaction.
The approach to Brownes place is through
a stream channel packed with water
hyacinth, a beautiful plant when in
bloom. The dinner was a great success.
Turkey, goose & a load of other food were
on the table.

On the way back we were told that a
batch of cookies were laying for two of
our guests.

Dec. 26. - Boxing day.
We went to the races at the beach,
a big party of us. The people of Naona
were out & also a small crowd from
Suva. The crowd in general, of about
a thousand, was typical of the population
of Suva, mostly Fijian & Indian.

(78)

Our old friend Tulsa from
Waukegan was there. There were five
races, & every one was betting.

The new acetylene light is a jewel. I
have a piece of white calico to hang in
back. In the early part of the night,
before the moon rises the cloth is an
amused scene. In addition to the moths
are lots of a black & white spotted
caddice fly, an occasional Elaterid
and swarms of Plagiolopus which seize
most of the specimens. Before I can pick
up a moth stupified by cyanide there
are always several ants on it. It is
funny to see a moth being led quietly
away by an ant. The same moth in a
bottle will flap most of his scales
away. Tipulidae, cricket, stink bugs.

Hosea deserted us for a while to gamble.
Among the Indians he lost his money &
every thing else, even a guinea coat, but
afterwards got it all back & £. 2.10 to
boot, which he gave me to keep for him.
He has a boy now & we are off for
Kamosi.

There are almost no butterflies in the
woods here.

Sura.

We tried to get to Kamosi, filled
Mr. Rimmer's boat & took our letters

79/ to the village. No native would go with us, though small boys were offered at 10 s. per day. The only thing in the village of interest was a case of Ichthyosis. We gave up in disgust & returned to Suva.

The three days following were spent in unsuccessful bargaining with Indians for a passage to Radavou. This we had to postpone.

The govt. boat, "Ranadi" was about to go to Lantoka & the Colonial Secretary gave us permission to ride on her. She was formerly a yacht & has good lines, but rolls badly. The bridge is combined with a deck on which the passengers stayed.

On the way up we had a good view of Beqa & the Sigatoka coast, which extends out needle like.

Lantoka was reached early in the morning. From the bay the town is uninviting, on flat & easy rolling ground. Behind are four ranges of hills, the two furthest precipitous & all looking, in the early morning like stage mountains.

We called on Mr. MacLukin and had dinner & a yarn there in the evening.

The host house of the Sugar Co. put us up, with the understanding that we must get out tomorrow.

Trip to Renna. Jan 2-4-1916

80

Foye & I went up on the "Lady Helvin" & spent two days at the Hotel Renna. It was very hot in the daytime. At Kamsori the Indians had a big Tajsia. Hundreds had come from up and down the river, & made a brilliant landscape, pinks, greens, & yellows predominated in the women's dress.

Booths of burlap, had been erected about the square in which the Taj was placed. ~~Few~~ many go round and three ferris wheels, all hand-propelled were popular. The tom-toms at the Taj kept up a horrible din.

We saw the second Taj approaching, accompanied by a big crowd, preceded by a band of drums & cymbals & a couple of sword fighters.

The noise, the heat & the stench were too much for us.

At night the geckos in the hotel, attached me. They give, rarely, a "chick chick". Three sphingids came to the lights at Carl Beddoe's house. There were a lot of Cingalese rose beetles & a few elaters, but not much of interest.

81. The train run along the coast here is the only free passenger railway in the world. In return for some government concessions the C. S. R. Co. agreed to carry passengers free.

The coach, with four cross seats was comfortable, but there was more or less bumping connected with the ride. The way was entirely through cane & fields of Annamite beans. A missionary was on the train & gave me a bit of information on Hadramaut.

We arrived at Rarawai, opposite Ba, in two and a half hours & went straight to MacArthur's hotel where we put up.

Everything about was cane so there was little to interest me. At night on the hotel verandah I caught a lot of leafhoppers and a few other things, including a very fine Rhipicerid.

But Mr. Wilson, Mr. Speight & Mr. Magg. Tope started for the Gasawas and I for Hadramaut.

The only promise I could get for a car was that it would go the next day after a clear day, so I took the train for Taroa.

The track led over more interesting territory. To the right were well wooded and covered mountains. Much of the road was built through mangrove swamps.

Andarivatu. Jan 8, 1916.

(82)

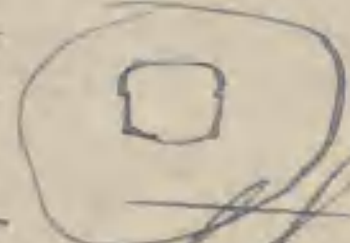
Tavoa consisted of a cluster of government houses and a couple of poor stores, near a mangrove swamp.

I stopped only to buy something to eat.

The Gov't bullock team was at the train, so I spent my luggage aboard & started for the mountains. For ^{say} eight miles the walk was deadly, at first on a muddy road, which became very good later, but always through cane fields. At six miles I passed a corral with a couple of hundred good-looking sheep in it, & later on a field of sisal hemp. After six miles the trail

is more interesting. A stream is always in sight. The trail ascends a little

on the last mile to the mountain base cascades are encountered every few moments. The hills have no trees on them, only cane, so I suppose the streams are running only in the rainy season.

At the base of the mountain is a picturesque native village. A new kind of house, a "rounded square"  with long drawn out peak at the center of the roof, was seen.

An Indian keeps a little store there. He ushered me into his house, a large Tjijian affair, & brought tea, cake, biscuit and chocolates; also a book to sign, into which I wrote the manual

84/ inane remarks.

The road up the mountain is the most creditable thing the government here has done, as far as I have seen. Though the mountain is very steep, the road zig-zags up. Autos could easily make it, though here it is considered quite a feat. The view to the sea embraces the streams & rolling hills, reed-covered, & cane fields, but is nothing exciting. Along the trail it is pretty. Short scrub grows on the lower side & nearly every turn discloses a new cascade. Cuckoos were singing every where, but I could only locate and catch one.

The top is really a long way off, about a five mile climb, & the government has placed signs on the road to tell you how far you really are and discourage you.

Towards the summit you see a well-wooded slope to your left. The road commences to make short, nervous zig-zags. At the summit you make a turn and Nodaiwa tu is in a little hollow directly in front of you.

I thought that my troubles were over and walked to the gov't. rest house. The door was locked & a Liji boy told me, more cheerfully than was necessary, that the marama had gone away for three days.

Mr. Spence, the H.C. received me very nicely for a man who had just been

waked up, & took H me to the store where a half caste German & Tigrine put me up. Two men from the mill were there also & the evening was convivial. I should be mighty thankful that the day was a fair one, a rarity in this part of the year.

Jan. 8, 1916

The morning was cloudy, with gusts of wind & rain. I spent several hours along the really good road through the forest. Another Cicada - small one - turned up, & two new Phidolus, & a new Myrmicine. Large brown spiders with strong webs do not seem uncommon in the bush.

A queer weevil, with the elytra at the sides projecting horn-like are common on a shrub along the road-sides.

I got back in time to escape being caught in a heavy blow & rain. Now the wind is blowing strongly, with an occasional gust even more powerful, & the rain is beating continually. The store shakes a little & one man has suggested that we will have a blow today.

This is brooding season for earwigs & centipedes. Today I saw a ~~few~~ ^{few} earwig with a bunch of little ones just large enough to elevate their tails. A lot of white headed Ichneidae were beneath logs.

86/ Radarivatu. Jan. 10th 186.

The past two days have had a lot of weather. Night before last the house rocked most of the time & when it was not rocking the rain was beating against it with terrific force. My part of the house was too unsteady, so I spent the night in a chair by the door. In the room, lamps, buckets & spades hanging on the wall would have fallen in case there had been a blow. Last day was continual rain and wind, which grew worse toward evening, when the H.C. sent word that we were to expect a blow - The barometer was falling - and the native police & prisoners came & nailed up the windows. The crowd of us went to a native buri, after packing up our things & putting them beneath the store - counted. The buri was propped up by strong posts inclining in the direction that the hurricane would supposedly come. The mats were up, leaving the floor covered with dirty straw.

Outside you could not see twenty feet through the fog.

I passed a hell of a night. No mosquito nets had been brought & the mosquitoes were terrific. A tiny girl kept crying in her sleep from pain caused by boils & the wind & rain kept up.

Today was beautifully clear; (87)
especially in the afternoon. I
have never heard so many Cicadas
anywhere.

I spent the time on the beautiful
broad road in the woods. Both are
the finest I have seen in Fiji.
In a pile of felled twigs I found
~~what~~ four workers of a new
Myrmecine, probably a Podomyrmex.
Could not locate the nest. There
were also several species of Camp-
onotus. The big catch of the
day was a series of luticeros with
a black Phidole. Rhopalothrix
also turned up, so it was quite
a good ant day.

The storm resulted in large trees
being blown along the road.

Tonight is clear & crispy cool. The
stars stand out. Crickets are singing
everywhere, but nothing comes to my
lights.

Mr. Spence gave me some books &
papers to read, Bless 'im.

I have decided to stay here & not
at the Govt. rest house. Mr. R. W. Vol-
lmer treats me well.

88 Nadarivatu. Jan. 11 - '16

I spent the entire day, a beautiful sunny one — in the woods, mostly along a little bridle path leading off the Suva road.

Some really large trees were lying across the road & I found quite a lot of good things on them.

The path had dried out quickly.

Many Cicindelas were in the road, but little else was flying. Beneath stones I found a fine colony of Phyracaces with pupae, some of which I am keeping alive; a good colony of Leptogenys, one of a new small Myrmicine that looks like a small Myrmecina, and two colonies of Epoportum, one different from the Sasema species. This lot were living in rotten wood, the new lot beneath stones.

Two Myrmecodias had been blown to the ground. One contained a colony of a new yellow Camponotus & a Pheidole. The other only a Pheidole. This species differs from the one that I saw on Tavuni, in not having burrows, or perhaps those I found today were old plants. The "dakua" is the prince of

trees in this forest. I saw several (89)
about five feet in diameter &
immensely high. The natives tap
it for the gum, which they sell
for from 2^d to 3^d per oz.

That black Camponotus with
the flattened node lives in high
trees & I can't get its nests. Some
were on a fallen tree & I thought
I could get it. One took a beetle
grub that I had given it & I followed
it — off the tree, across the
road & up a big tree.

A large brown spider here spins
a big circular web, perpendicular,
& itself stays above it, in a
little bower made of leaves, par-
tially stuck together.

One would think that the
hurricane would have torn down
more than it did. Delicate-looking
palms were standing in exposed
places. The forest shows little
results of the storm.

My trip terminated at a beautiful
stream, on the other side of
which Mr. Friend has a station,
with about seventy five head
of cattle. I had lunch with
him.

90 Jan. 12, 13, 14, 1915.

The morning of the twelfth I started for Navai, a little village near the base of Mt. Victoria, the highest peak in Fiji. Navai is about 7 miles from Nadarivatu, on the Suva road. (See also. p. 10. 99 et. seq.)

The big forest is between ~~here~~ Nadarivatu and a spot about three miles distant, and the road through it is wonderful. Cicindela simply swarmed. A mile from the start a large stream, the Comua is struck & then every delightful character of a tropical forest is there.

Beyond 3 miles you pass through two meadows of about ten acres each, mostly grassy, with clumps of scrub, quite savannah-like. The trail makes a sharp turn to the left & you ascend steadily until you come to the crest & in view of the valley of Navai, a beautiful valley, forming a ten acre basin surrounded on every side by wooded mountains, with Mt. Victoria on the opposite side, and the river ~~half~~ close to the village. The descent is steep. ~~and~~ The village itself is on an elevated "Wai Roro" X

platform, some thirty feet higher ⁹¹
than the rest of the valley, & is
a well laid out & clean place.

I found my three companions
waiting in a fine large house.
The mountain house of Fiji has
a fire place in it. Ours was
 $5 \times 2\frac{1}{2}$ feet, a scooped out place
with logs about it. The snake
goes, theoretically, to the ceiling
& stays there, though most of it
actually went into one eye. Still
the night was so cold that we
had it going until we fell into
a cool sleep. I found that the
native mats have considerable
warmth to them.

Next day we made the ascent of
Mt. Victoria. A trail branches off
the Rova road, goes over a swampy,
^(pink orchid) reed covered tract & into the
bush, & then, in the usual
crowd-path line of a native
trail, direct to the summit.

Before we reached the heaviest
forest we passed several clumps
of a curious plant, the
'maromba', with a white leaf?
below each flower.

On the ascending trail were

92 many travelers' palms, between the leaf bases of which I found four species of Orthoptera. Many *Myrmecodia*s were seen, & a dozen opened. Half of these had ants in them, one a nest of very new *Myrmicine*. Others sheltered scorpions, spiders, & Julidae. I had found, earlier in the day, an *Artibeus* with a *Tapiroma* in another *Myrmecodia*.

The end of the trail was a hard climb, wet & slippery & almost perpendicular, with a vertical place to fall off of to the left. The first peak we reached was a peak in every sense, a rod square, precipitous on all sides except the narrow ledge leading to it. From here we obtained a good view of the real peak, also a chill, for a cold wind cut us severely, especially as we were thoroughly wet with sweat.

To the peak itself we went an eighth of a mile along a ledge, where the trail & every tree was six inches deep in moss & every where above a tangle of epiphytes. A steep climb led to the summit, which had been

cleared & had erected a surveying mark. The area is about a quarter of an acre, flattened & covered with a growth of ferns & weed.

All Diti Loo lies below, even the mill at Kausori is visible and Ovale is quite distinct. We came down easily, without the hands of the natives & reached the village in time for tea. The whole trip was made in five hours of fairly easy going.

That night the village maidens insisted on giving us a Moke, and they went through it, in spite of the fact that two thirds of the audience was asleep & one third, being me, half so. Their only ornaments were leaves & oil. The latter had to be warmed up before applying.

Kelapi, my guide, was a good woodsman, & I had him walk home with me the following day. He climbed many trees and brought me 'seki-seki's' - (Gymnocodias). He had no fear of any tree, & went up one formidable one that I pointed

94 to as a joke. He came to me for a match which I refused when I found he wanted to set fire to a "dabua" tree for me. This is a favorite sport of the native here.

The natives were the fiercest of the Fijians, which I explain by their habit of building fires in the houses without chimneys. The smoke would make anyone fierce.

We had some good passion-fruit, from trees growing wild by the roadside from seeds said to be planted by the elder Joke.

Nadavatu, Jan. 15, 1915.

The spider - brown & white with black legs, erects large web entanglements in the undergrowth, along streams or near paths or where it is more or less open. The main part of the web is horizontal, finely woven & umbrella shaped, with the biggest spider in it. There are always several lesser ones, I think of two or three species about the other parts of the web.

The most unusual thing I (95)
have taken recently is a
spiny "pill bug", fairly common
beneath stones.

This morning I found a
good number of snails beneath
cabbage plants, a few inches
beneath the surface, with eggs.
In the afternoon I walked to
the place where the station gets its
water, a beautiful mountain stream,
clear & cool. Below the trail it
tumbles through a gorge forty feet
high and only four or five broad.
I found a new Amisicidae, with
tubercles on it, in little depressions
in the ground beneath stones, with
its young. ~~Every~~ Centipedes &
earwigs with eggs & young are
common.

There are many jumping Crustacea
beneath stones & small prawns
in the stream. One very curious
flat Isopod turned up.

From the trail to the North one
gets a fine view of the
ragged coast.

96 Sunday, Jan. 17 - '16

Raining in the morning. In the afternoon I was at the house of Mr. Spence for a delicious dinner and tea. Mr. Spence has been in Fiji forty years & knows the native. He appears to handle them better than any one else I have seen. He showed me a lot of photos, some of them old ones, including a snapshot of Mr. Guppy.

The prisoners were inspected, twenty four of them in a line, most of them old men, up for petty offences, such as filthy houses etc. for periods of two weeks. The jail is neat & clean, with cells to hold three each.

Mon. Jan. 18, 1916 (Soma Lagi: heaven)
Spent the day on the mountain to the side of the D.C.'s place. A good trail has been cut. On the sides I found a good lot of stuff, including a ♀ Leptogomys. A couple of giant earthworms were found. One is fully twelve inches long & proportionately thick. Several more of the Armadillo-like Quisail, with young, were beneath stones. Three nests of E. popoestromanus, with some ♂♂ & ♀♀, dilated.

97

There is a sameness about the higher altitudes here. The forest is composed of moderate sized trees & rather more vines than lower down, & lots of broad leaved shrubs, mosses & giant ferns. It does remind one of prehistoric times — before the age of insects, for these are almost entirely absent.

The curious flat shell is found on tree trunks. The ram's horn one beneath stones. All that I have found of the latter have been dead.

Tuesday.

Down the trail north of the station. Came covered hills with frequent canyons, forested, which furnished good collecting. A number of Cicadas were taken on small trees, mostly in the cane. In the shade in the canyons many good things turned up, including a beautiful new *Adontomachus*, several whip scorpions & quite a lot of spiders.

The big brown spider was in a leaf. It dropped, letting out a sheath of silk that the wind blew six inches wide.

Whip scorpions were very well

98 defended. In addition to the strong claws & the whip, they can secrete for four or five inches a strong acid. I took a number of the large, white headed Julid. Their secretion is powerful. I placed them in a can & all were dead before I reached the house.

There are several fine waterfalls on the hillside.

I am going again tomorrow if it don't rain, which it will.

Fats Wednesday, Jan. 19, 1916
Down the hill again, finding the same things pretty much, but also a fine new *Buprestid* & several colonies of the new *Adontomachus*. (= *angulatus*)
A lot of slender flies were found in a web beneath a stone near a water fall.

The moths (see collection) occur in swarms on the undersides of large stones in wet places, always where the stone projects over the water.

In some of the canyons are curiously branching trees, the branches going off like vines for fifty feet or so.

Friday. Jan. 21 - 16

99

Yesterday I walked down to Friend's place, (Uni Malawaca) On the way I slipped & drove the better part of a glass vial through the palm of my left hand. It bled freely & I washed it with permanganate, ~~washed~~ & stuck some corn plaster on it, so it is not very sore.

The flies in the vicinity of the house are terrible. We ate after dark. He lives in a well built Fijian house, of two rooms, located on a crest looking down a little river, the upper Sigatoka, with a narrow valley and some high bare mountains on either side. About ninety head of cattle are on the place. We came back with me next morning to the cross roads. We found a great species of Ponerine beneath a stone, & a good lot of other things. A heavy rain came up and drove me in, very wet.

Monday. Jan. 24, 1916

Walked again to Navai, about seven miles from Nadarivatu. First three miles through the big forest, then by a beautiful stream. Mr. Spence gave me a dozen prisoners to carry back my stuff and they took yours back.

Friend & the Polynesians came with me. Near the village we found some enormous myriapods, coiled

100 about the branches of trees in some of the meadow land, fifteen feet from the ground.

At the village we were welcomed by our friends of the previous visit and installed in the same large house.

The last I saw of the Bollmers was when they crossed the ridge above the village. I think one never get so hardened at parting from chance made friends as to not have a pang when they go.

An old man is in the room and has been responding to my pumping about the "good old days." He, being a good "Lotu," calls them "devil days." He says the missionaries & not the government stopped cannibalism. Also that beef is no good — human meat is sweeter. Also that I would taste good, but inferior to a Rai Voti. He has evidently had a lot of experience, speaking without hesitation.

One wonders what they would do if English restraint was taken away.

Mr. Spence told me of the fight in the mountains back of Naduri in 1894, when four men were killed & two partly eaten.
(Lotu 20 years).

101

The old village of Mata Kula stood on the hill above. At the time my informant, the old man Uniacawa* was in his prime there were 34 people in this village, the old man told them off by name, & these had constant war against other villages, others were friends & they frequently joined forces. Fighting was done mostly at night time in the very early morning. To take a town they would attack from all sides. Women went along to carry food, but not allowed to fight.

My informant is a weary, old man (he does not know his age) very thin, with a beard-gray, deep set eyes, ear lobes hanging & pierced to hold coral, bits of bamboo etc. His voice is squeaky and feeble.
Dressed in old artillery coat & sash.

He questions having his photo. taken, from a standpoint of propriety, he being an old man for such frivolity.

Friend, who knows the language

* The old devil time name. (steam from a kettle) His

Lotu name Unita'vasa. Tui Nadrau
He was right hand man to the old chief, who stopped eating victims.

10² well, has to talk to him through an interpreter on account of the dialect. (Part of the time)

He says that formerly snakes were common, also iguanas, mokus, & a few frogs at Tirocne, but the mongoose has killed all.

Isikeli, & our host, tells me that the boy-chewed-cava is better & has more effect. It must be done on the sly for the government has £10 or 6 months penalty.

The old man talks again. He was a strong grog drinker for years, but threw it over on account of his eyes.

"Why did you eat men?" "To have something with our vegetables."

I can appreciate his feeling, having eaten Lijian vegetables.

Death the penalty for stealing and adultery. Killed by ~~town~~ townspeople.

Turkey tramping. Ring formed. Leader knocks man down. Others jump on him. Race in practice.

Question of "devil messages" & the European war.

(103)

Navai is only about ten years old & a model mountain town. About 15 houses in it, not including kitchens.

Isikeli holds forth on devils, the earnest expression on his face & the way he points his fingers shows that he believes it all.

The old man (50 years old) tells me that formerly many devils lived here in the forest, the one on Mt. Victoria. Naval. Navakataa-a-coko, stole many girls from the villages & kept them. It still lives there, but civilization & the church have driven the others away. The present one does no harm now. One man ~~was~~ actually saw him.

Lights in the old days were of reeds, & kauri gum rammed in bamboo & used as torches, or burned on flat stones in the houses.

He speaks of clothes with gratitude. Banana leaves, he said has little warmth in them, "massi" (tapa) was warmer, but European clothes are warmest. He says they took no care of them-

104 selves in the old days.

Nasogu. Tues. Jan. 25, 1914

We left Navai at 9.00 this morning, with a clear sky above. The road is narrow & muddy, but fair, considering the traffic. There is no big timber, but all the way you are in the bush. More tree-ferns & warrachi's (twenty five feet high were seen than in other localities and a lot of the time we were in moss-forest, especially around the base of Mt. Victoria. This type of country is uniformly poor in insect life, though today I found a lot of bluish Staphylinids, mostly in moss. Beneath a stone was another Articerus with the same Phidole as before.

We reached Nasogu at half past three. The approach to the village is the most beautiful I have seen in Fiji. The village is in a hollow, on hilly ground, forty five houses irregularly placed on the hills, close to the large river. (159 people). ~~There are~~ Two small streams, turbulent, run through the village to the river. This comes in view after a winding path down the mountains. The trail all the way is like a walk through an ill kept conservatory, the resemblance heightened by the banks of Cokias? (vulgo. "beta") (used by natives for making red stains or ink) on either side of the

road. The valley in which the town ¹⁰⁵
is is not broad, but long, & dissected by
a big ridge this side of the river. Mountains,
precipitous, surround it and the river flows
through, ~~disappearing~~ appearing in a lovely gorge
below. { *Umbrella spiders*. Webs in succession for 200 ft.
34 umbrellas in one cluster. Vulgo. "Manoto".

Even after the two hours of rain in
which we finished the trip, and in a
drizzle, the place looked beautiful.

We walked to the other end of the town,
past several very fine houses & some
big boulders between, crossed two streams
& entered the house previously arranged
for us. A table in it! One appreciates
a table more than any thing else. On
each corner was a pickled bottle with
a big cluster of flowers! Greetings to us.

The house is small, but with two
doors and a window, and an attempt
at a chimney in the form of a
window above the fire place, which is
of wood, lined with stone. The floor has
a platted-bamboo floor, an innovation
of Mr. Spence's. (Mr. Spence, by the way
introduced the use of cans for earpanders
in Fiji) & is a hygienic improvement
over the usual loose grass.

Our "tea" was fine. A tender! chicken,
the only one in Fiji. Tinned soup,
yams, baked ~~and~~ boiled papaw, baked
banana & some really delicious ripe
bananas.

Exchange of clothes - a new man.

106 The men say there are still a few
frogs in the bush, but they are very rare -
"Blood-mongoose"! Called "ula" here, also (drami)
the small ones "sakalari"; "ula turaga" another
one ^{very little colored} ^{the two} (large, black)
Some of the men have seen the eggs, on
river banks or in hollow twigs. Small
"white" frogs come out. No tadpoles! Next page.

From my door I look across the creek, ^{ten}
far away, up a hill, with a patch of taro
and several houses. Back of the house a
hill rises abruptly. Banana trees are all
over.

I have on shippers a strong suspicion there
are fleas in the house.

The man gave a "grog" "Meke", ("Devil Meke")
such as was always sung by them in
the old times over the Yangona.

After the speech of presentation, while the
grog is being mixed, a low, dirge song
is gone through by the men.

"Rogo me yawa	(To hear far off)
Shua tabana	One branch
Leba tri sala	Leba (tree) King of the road
Leba ni baroto	Leba (the tree) The Parrot (another name for the tree.)
Saciri la la	drifting empty
Leba & vi ogoie	This tree
Vi tala tala	To part.

Nomudan leba maran "You company glad."

After this a merry song, while the
grog was being held before being passed
to me.

107

"O ye na kula maran
Rusi bale
Kula ni moala
Vuski deli
Mothe tatana
Uria sobo
"Uria lala.
Uria na kari kari ni woga"
O ye na kula maran".

Twenty four men in the small house.
Host to me, "Many man-man's tomorrow."

Later four young boys gave an
interminable dance, interesting chiefly
because of their seriousness and the
encouragement of the elders.

The light attract few insects, a few
moths, Scolytids, a Tipulid, Elaterid, &
some Fulgoridae. The latter not seen
before. Caddice flies. Calamitidae.

To return to frogs, the people say that in
the old days they took them to "boxes" with
other food. This accounts for distribution.
"Now we can't. There are none."

A man who was sitting in the corner electrified
me by saying he had four frogs, with eggs
in his house. He had sent a man to
get them.

They came. Twenty eggs are with them.
See notes. Next morning several more
were brought. Also some good specimens
of Balimna.

108 The store keeper has a fine residence, ^(Store put up)
a "Kubee", which differs from the ordinary
house in being peaked, with a big center
post, over a foot in diameter and
twenty feet high. The ground plan
is rounded and the wall supports above
are of reeds tied with vines. Like other
houses the "magi magi" which binds the
reeds forming the walls ~~are~~ in patterns.
Our house has the ceiling blackened by the
smoke from the fire.

Jan. 26.
I spent about an hour in the morning,
photographing the village. It is by far
the most picturesque I have seen in
Fiji. On my return I found a
fine specimen of Macrotona heros, from
rotton wood.

In the afternoon Friend & I went up
into a beautiful mountain meadow above
the village, used as a horse paddock.
It was similar country ecologically to
Lasema along the river. Ground somewhat
boggy, with coarse grass & reeds & many
little streams. Trees living with clusters of
vines, almost covered by them. Tree ferns
in the open, undulating meadows.

We were driven in by a heavy rain &
thoroughly soaked again.

A man brought me a piece of stone,
coral mixed with volcanic rock. He
says there is much in the river above. It
looks water-worn.

Wednesday, Jan. 26, 1915. Few mosquitoes. 109

The "offici' ni koro", town crier, is now shouting his instructions for tomorrow.

The people are to collect food for a coming "lose". Also they are to stay out of the "vuni wai's" house, because there are poisonous medicines there.

The town clerk, Meli, at whose house we are staying is a pleasant looking and intelligent young man, with some education from Leonei Leron. His wife, a Maryanna, also a mountain native is a very handsome woman. He showed me his school exercise book, quite like that of a European boy, with a tiple too much ornamented with red ink & a sketch of his teacher smoking a pipe. I don't know the teacher, but am sure anyway the sketch is uncomplimentary. Among his English exercises I find "always wash your face & hands before coming to meals." He did not study carpentry while there.

Meli tells me the natives use the flower of "navombe" as a head dress.

I have found out that the rags on poles, noticed on entering the village are taboo signs, to keep people from begging unless. Mats and other things are protected Xmas time in this way.

110 We left Mosogo about nine o'clock. The river is fifty feet wide at the ford & from it a steep trail leads up the hill until a bird's eye view of the village.

Ireli came with us to say "Good bye," & seemed sorry. He is a first class chap. Another man followed also, to sell a club, & became excited about it.

The trail crosses a range of mountains & affords of fine view of the surrounding hills, all mantled in green, with Mt. Victoria standing above the rest. The highest of all seemed directly in front. With no breeze & a hot sun the climb was bad.

From the summit to Sukulau the trail descended easily, part of the time along a lovely stream, down into the vine country. One can't say whether this is pretty or not. There is little contrast, except for an occasional "navobo" tree, even the tree-ferns blending with the vine covered trees, which form a solid wall. In the gullies, the broad-leaved "via" and the "wundi" stand out.

Malachi, an ex-bulli, sacked for having two wives, came out of a house and offered me a lizard in a bottle.

Kubu makita, a village on a clear hill was reached at noon. We stopped & had a lunch affair of apricots & some bread & Vollmer's butter.

The "turaga" tried to sell me a 111
long, finely carved spear, saying as a
recommendation, that it had killed
four men.

We saw an old cement tank in
the village, that is now used as a
sleeping house by the men. The coolest
in town.

On the way down our bearers stopped
to play with a wasp nest. The
"manu manu katakata" (best name
for them) got after one boy & stung him.
We passed on, leaving the boys gathering
dry grass to smoke them out.

We frequently passed our men, but
they, by taking short cuts, always
caught up to us.

About two o'clock the usual
afternoon rain started. After one
gets thoroughly soaked, the rain
does not bother much, though it
makes the road very slippery. It
became a gloomy day. The road
turnings, generally sharp & with
dense clusters of bamboo, looked
cavernous. Many streams were
crossed and a couple of fine
falls seen. Bridges bad.

Further down the banana country
comes, and a sizable river. The
Wai is encountered.

At seven o'clock we reached Wai
Somo, an ordinary village on
a little flat. A ~~former~~ death

112 had recently occurred & we had some of the feast - well cooked beef. There are three stores in town, and the stock in each is the same, trade salmon, "Zealandia" corned beef, matches, soap, kerosine, biscuits, salt and Fijian "soda water".

Coming down the mountains one sees the natives vary. At Nadainvatu they are mediocre, being under the eye of Mr. Spence (the best man to handle natives in Fiji) who keeps them from becoming objectionable, even though they are familiar with white residents.

At Navai they are a little better. At Nasogo they are so fine that I found myself in the same mental attitude toward them as in Lau. Here they see no travelers to speak of, and have no money.

At Waisomo, in the banana country, they are noisome, talky & seem to have too much cunning to be honest.

Above the village are the finest fields of kalo I have seen. The bananas are flourishing. There are many fine valleys suitable for cultivation.

The house contains 2 rooms, each with a fireplace. My four boys and seven others are sleeping on the floor. I have a real canvas cot. The owner of the house lies on the floor being massaged - thoroughly, his little boy, just recovered from measles is playing with a tin box &

gave him, though it is midnight. 113
His father says he don't sleep. There has
been one epidemic of this sickness in the
village and one child died today.

Raining dismally.

Friday, Jan 28, 1915.

We made Koro Vatu in ten hours
slogging through the mud & rain along
slippery roads. Plenty of water on
route; frequently piped in bamboo.
The "Wai ni mala" river to our left
flows through a winding valley,
with many fine banana patches
along it. We saw several coffee
trees, twenty feet high. A conspicuous
tree along the path is the "kam vula"
a big tree with white bark. Pineapples.
Frequent streams to wade, some of the
large & with a swift current.

Koro Vatu is a good sized village
(30 houses) on the river bank.
I have noticed that the "Giji" houses
are more contrasty when wet, the
color of the leaves standing out.

Uvelosi is all dressed up in a suit
and, for a singlet, a fluted front
dress shirt. Josia has his fine
hair unpacked. I shall have
to send him his photograph.

Anticeros with Prenolepis!

~~114~~ Where we had lunch today they gave us some "~~su~~" "lebo-lebo", bread made by grating banana & boiling in banana leaf. Elastic but not ~~unpalatable~~.

The best way to have done would be to walk from Nadarivatu to Nari Ruarua, & have a canoe come to there. About 38 miles walk & the rest by canoe.

Koro Vatu is 55 miles from Nadarivatu.

Nansori. Sunday. Jan. 30, 1916.
We left Koro Vatu on the launch, "Tui cola" at 1.30 P.M. While waiting for it, found a curious slipper in fence post. Segments drawn out into spines; legs very long.

Just below Koro Vatu the "Wai ni buka" runs in. (First page. Bottom).

On the way to Viria there is much quiet beauty to the river. It rained, & that sets off the forest best.

All along the banks are banana plantations. Glimpses of the trail on the right bank are frequently seen. Many banana barges, manned by Macharis, were passed, & smaller rafts of the Fijians. We passed two Fijians swimming down the river, using

a piece of wood as a float. ¹⁴⁷
One boy was towing a bunch of
bananas.

The boat stops at many of the
landings. Each had a pile of bananas,
covered with leaves.

In places the hills come to the river &
above Viria there is one especially
fine falls on the left bank, that
falls almost directly in the water.
Groves of tree ferns here & there.

At Viria we changed boats. A big
crowd were down at the river bank to
see an Indian prisoner, tied with
rope, put aboard. We had torn the
necklace off a little girl's neck &
threw her into the fire.

Below Viria cane fields come in, as
well as bananas. We changed boats
once more, this time into a double
decker launch and reached the
Rena Hotel a little before seven
o'clock.

As usual, the mosquitoes were
terrific about my bed at night.
Their combined wings, like a roar,
but this time they did not get in.

Sergeant Apeli at Vunidawa
has been to London. He told me he
was treated nicely - plenty beef &
pork - but he did long for

11.85 a piece of dalo. The station here is nicely situated on a hill, with a good patch of pineapples on the side.

There were many fine horses and mules on the river banks, different from the rugged Timor ponies of the mountains. Also we passed a number of Indian bulls.

Tuesday, Feb. 1, 1916.

Spent yesterday at the plantation of Mr. S. J. Hunt, on an island, Baga, in the Rewa, and watched the business of cutting & shipping bananas. Also had some fair collecting among the "ivi" trees which predominate in the slender strip of bush left on the island. A tubercular, rapid flying weevil was taken from this tree. The large snail also was here, but mostly among the bananas surrounding the "ivi".

Down the river and to that wretched Surva.

Monday, Feb. 7, 1916.

Sailed on ~~Saturday~~ ^{Friday} the 4th at 6.00 in the morning for Kadava on the "Ulu Lakeba", a fine cutter, 50 ft. in length, with a good cabin with lockers, mats a hurricane lamp and a whisky advertisement hung up. Mate with elephantiasis in his feet & some fungus-like growths from his toes. The crew all Kadava men, all of whom are sailors. Officers paid. No work for the trip to Surva. It took till noon to get out of the Lagova & we lay, with sails flopping, the greater part of the

afternoon, seeing the mail steamer, with ¹⁷⁹
our mail, too, pass. It stayed six hours and
at seven o'clock steamed between us and
Bega, decks darkened, but three lights showing.
The Capt. spoke of the Sydney mail (mali) &
the Kadarn mail. We watched a heavy
rain sweep down the Narva valley and
across to Bega, but we got very little of
it. A school of large fishes were in
extreme mood near us, making the surface
boil. Occasionally one jumped. About four
feet long, apparently a "walu".

The wind would not come up, in spite of
the whistling of our men and the calls to
"Ratu Cagi".

Saturday we flopped all day, tantalizingly
close to Kadarn, but totally out of reach. We
had good views of the island: exceedingly
long, with a broken shore line. On one
end, flat-topped Mt. Washington. Mountains
throughout, with the island of Uno at the
other end & beyond a succession of small
islets.

The crew had nothing to eat but boiled bananas
for the three days.

Sunday a head wind came up, and by
much tacking we made shore at the town of
Unisei.

Took the path to Unisea.
It was good to walk again on the sand &
coral stone trail, through ^(partly blown down) over-palms, with
lizards & hermit crabs everywhere and the old
familiar spider webs in my eyes. Part
of the trail was along the beach, through
wet sand & part over rocks. Got a little
village we asked for "bu". "Sa Taboo", but
one was found for me & water given from
a bottle. Spring in hills.

120 A man showed us the trail over the mountains, steep but good, except where the recent hurricane had blown over small trees, vine covered. Forest low but thick & several familiar ants in it.

Mr. W. D. E. Alcott received us in the way one likes to be received & took us into his house. Mosquitoes at night fierce.

His house, situated 300 feet is prettily located, with a fine grounds about. The hospital, Mr. Horner's police station, with grounds occupy about a hundred acres. The front verandah (painted white & not screened!) overlooks the bay of Nammalatta. To the left is a coconut beach, stretching a mile to the village Nammanna. The grounds are hilly. Some beautiful hedges of big pink roses are about. In front are some big, noko noko trees, constantly tenanted by parrots (scarlet, with blue.) On the verandah are many *Emmimoid* nests & a set of the common big yellow spider in a corner.

The district court house & Govt. office is a large "buri", screened & floored, after all the best style of house for this country. Three tables, chairs, maps & pockets for Govt. papers, of which there are many; a safe set in cement. Good coral paths about. *Mybiscus* trees. Lemons; oleanders. Lawn at side of house.

Tuesday, Feb. 8, 1916

121

Walked across the narrow landneck back of the house. Beautiful narrow bay behind, with islet at entrance. On beach swarms of "sand fleas". Papilio's and other Lan butterflies.

Beyond walked along coast and into pretty good bush. Fauna like that of Lan — lizards, scorpions, white-headed pink myriopods, Strumigerus, Plagiolipsis, Ph. megacephala. Yellow butterflies. Most butterflies damaged. The Eicindela has more distinct chevrons than those of the mainland.

Trip with Roko tri Kadavu (Fine big Lijian; high hereditary chief; Kingi Williami Nanovo.)

Whale boat 20 ft. 2 sails, & jib. 5-in crew. Crew with fluted underwear. & ochre hair. Out of the bay back of Omisea () over patches of coral on the reef patch, & water of a dozen shades of blue & green, past the tiny islet (Kadavu lai lai) at the entrance to the bay, then due east. Southern aspect of island windswept; low trees; some tulks bare.

Stopped first at Namana, going into a mangrove lined bay, up a steep hill with sticks arranged crosswise in the trail to the village.

Imaga's house 40 x 60 ft. Notables gathered. Squatting "Ho! ho!" 3 foot tanoa, 2 chairs. Mats; bamboo pillows with legs, ubiquitous clothes line.

Roko asks questions & takes notes. Yangona. Afterward a series lecture

12³⁰ to apprehensive crowd by the Roko.

Presentation of food. 16 leaves, 2 pots.
38 in room. A song sung, first a solo,
then a duet, then general; time by beating
tips of fingers against mats. Yagnona
served. Swarms of flies over the food.
Leaves removed. Purple dabo; yellow
kumalas & greenish white bread fruit. Boiled
fowl. Wai too.

Matami vanna indicates which food goes
to who.

We fed. Hands clapped when through.
Warm water in basins to wash hands.

A quick sail to Inataso. Same ceremonies,
only the food was packed in baskets &
taken away in our whale boat.

Other towns. Kama - well inland, fine
dabo patches, more food. The trip has been
a catastrophe to the chickens of the
island.

Alrasnala. Ijii tapioca bread, cooked in
leaves; elastic; smelly. Church on beach.
(Every town has church) Village on stream,
banks lined with stones, houses askew from
last hurricane. Sahu sahu given to
our men.

Navitu. Stayed until after dark for
yagnona, served in open on mats. Walked
over very good road to Loso (Inland in
Ijians. Planks for bridges; cut
diagonally.

Buli presents Roko with tambova.
On the whole trip we noticed that almost
every man had on a singlet.

During ceremonies I sit on bed & try to 123
keep my pipe lit with Japanese matches,
the curse of Fiji.

Now sit on floor & eat very earnestly.

Good Iake meke. Mosquitoes.

Prawns for breakfast; very rich.

Walked to Ivora, up bad hill. Green
watermelon.

Wakaro. Also on hill. Houses with
corrugated roofs; some board sided. More
bygones, but hotter than the breeze.

Through forest. Trees mostly "we we"

Wai dra. On hill.

To Joma. Boat across swampy stream.

Fine church. Down to beach, lots of

good water & dalo patches. Narrow mangrove

bay. "Tidra", (goby) on beach. Affordable

chivaram in store. Free drinks. Goods

cheap. While waiting for boat some young

girls entertained me with a Iake, song low,

quite an informal affair. One was tattooed

on the arm with a row of dots & her initials -

poor work. I have often seen the chests and

arms of the men crudely tattooed, generally

with crossed flags. The only good piece of

tattooing I have seen in Fiji was a snake

on the forearm. The man explained it.

"Sydney. 3 and 6."

I shouted a bottle of soda to the girls

and they drank, with bliss written on their

faces.

Trepang & yagwora on drying boards

in front of store

Sailing out we left by a lane

124 through mangrove trees - floating in a forest. There were swarms of Hydrotidae on the water.

Comato - usual town. To the east the shore line is rugged, with low hills & cliffs. We passed other towns. The native magistrate's boat raced with us and succeeded in capsizing. No one was hurt, but Masea lost his purse and ruined his sixteen shilling gold watch by biting it as he held it in his mouth. An old Indian, evidently defective mentally, who has lived with the Lijians twenty years, could not swim & lost his sub, so at the next town he squatted in the boat till they brought him one.

We stayed the night at Babea, where, in spite of our lack of enthusiasm, a dance lasted until twelve o'clock. The performers there with drums - to the next house, and kept it up until morning.

From Babea the lagoon is narrow & the hills bare. Many coastal islands. We passed a couple of turtles.

At Lagir Leon, a half caste family, O'Connor by name, was similar to the case of Kipling's "Nangay Hoola".

The ^{Chewing} girls were demure at first. They served us some really nice tapioca pudding with paw paw. Then one of the girls put talcum powder on our faces. Later at the formalities, while we were sitting by the Roko, she followed it with soot & the lot of them finished by splashing water over us as we went to our bath.

The Rovo, with one side of his face 125
covered with soot tried to look dignified
as he walked to the boat, followed by
a girl splashing him at every step,
but failed miserably.

Along the coast were swarms of hermit crabs,
some feeding on mangrove pods. One
sand-coloured crab moves on the
beach with lightning rapidity.

"dabi" & "dilo" were the principal trees on
the beach.

Across is the Island of Ono, which
we made about 7.00 in the evening,
finding Alcock just landing too. We
had no breeze at night.

In the morning we left on a chartered
cutter "Aivakilevu" for the light house
at Solo. It was almost a dead calm
up to 2 o'clock & we fairly melted on
the deck.

From Ono there is a succession of small
islands, ending in a couple of rocks
& some reefs.

The light house, encircled by the great
Astrolabe reef (we reached it at dark.) is an
all steel one, of late pattern, put on some
bare rocks. These are very jagged & there
is no good landing place. In the
little two roomed house live two Indian
men & one's wife, who care for the
lights. They are changed every two
months. No row boat is there, so they
can't escape. The lagoon is said to
be the worst in Fiji for sharks.

¹²⁸ We lay to all night. The boat tossed, a spar got loose and it rained. We used the topsail as a tent, but got in little sleep.

Had a fair sail back to Ono, stopping at island of Ihavumi, where I got some lizards.

We came back in the sailb whale boat, by moonlight. With the natives crew asleep, Loe & I likewise and Alcock at the stern half so, it was a wonder that we did not get reefed.

Got back at eleven P.M. Sparkling in water

Bathing is fine here. Water tepid & very clear. Shark. the only drawback. At low tide the beach has not a lot of life - two species of starfish, some brittle stars and trepang, with many sponges, mostly simple types.

Thursday, Feb. 1911.

The three of us started in Alcock's whale boat for the village at Buhi Loo, to stay the night & make the ascent of the mountain the following day. It was fine and clear when we started. Around the point to the west of the bay here (Hamalatta) were the John Messer Bluff, perpendicular to the sea, & across the bay where Tarnki is situated, smaller cliffs - the John Williams. As we approached the latter a fierce rain came up. This blinded us & as it was accompanied

by squalls, navigation was difficult. 123
One heavy wind gust struck the wet sail
& almost capsized us, as Mosea had tied the
rope to ~~the~~ a heavy oar. Mr. Elcott tried
to bring the boat about, the tiller broke
& we barely escaped striking a large
rock, & went on the reef. By heavy
pole work the boys got us off & we
proceeded to Richmond. Another rain gust
after another struck us (we could see
them approaching. One time we were beaten
by the rain for five minutes, while
just ahead there was none).

Thoroughly soaked, we landed at Richmond
& went up the hill to the mission house.
Alcock encouraging us by supposing our
land, that the missionary was out.

Mr. Jarvis was not, however, and gave us
a hearty welcome, dry clothes and a
glorious dinner. He, his wife and
mother in law have a house on the
site of the old Richmond Mission.

It rained most of the afternoon, off and
on, fiercely, & we sat on the verandah
and talked & ate tea & later tiffin. In
the evening, by a splendid, quiet
moon light night, we returned, rowed
by four boys from neighboring villages sent
by the Roro.

Friday & Saturday were windy & raining.
A number of beetles, mostly *Longicornia*,
came to the lights at night.

Boys left for Savva Saturday morning,
the cutter getting out of the bay at 10. Lebeck.

128
Attended court. Clerk in the chair.
Police sergeant gives the oath & witness
sniffs at the bible. Witnesses all look
unhappy & change their weight from
one foot to another. A young parrot
flew into the court room, watched
proceedings a while & then flew out.
Rats running across the floor.

Cases of cutters without licences and
dogs ditto. Lines levied

Saturday. Mail cutter comes in
with fresh meat and some Ice!
Six cutters in bay.

The Micro Lep. noted, were from a big
swarm on a tree by the court house, called
to my attention by the sergeant of police.

My Solomon boy - "Sundown" from Madaita.
Thick set, powerful build, dark complexion, red hair.
tattooed across the cheeks & nose, arm, ^{fore} chest. Bright
eyes; short lower lip - comical expression - half dozen
small bone rings in each ear; vertical knife scar on
~~left~~ ^{right} cheek. Knife scar on right fore arm. (I received
playfully. On other boy was tickling him with a straw
while he slept, he feigned sleep & jabbed the other
fellow's arm & received this wound in return. This
told to me as a joke. Height 5 ft. 2 in.
Took his belongings tied in a little rag & followed
me. Umbrella. ("Senidumi" on chest in Fijian.)

March. 11, 1916. Unrisea.

Each morning Sundown comes over in
Wilson's punt & I go over to Vanna
hva, collect along the stream - and
in the clearing. Many Buprestids & other
bore. Little beneath stones.

Vanua Iva. (Sandwich.)

(129)

E. J. Wilson.

Landed with family. Every thing thick bush & dogo swamp. Put up canvas shelter. Cut bush. Planted quick eat crops - kumalas & tapioca. Put in native water supplies to keep going & bought food from natives. Built small house. Planted yams & tobacco. Traded tobacco for small yams to plant. Second tobacco crop failure.

Paw-paws, cocoa, coffee (from old plants in bush), mangos, some soap, cherry guava, ⁽³⁰⁰⁰⁾ yamona, maize, pumpkins, radishes, celery, lettuce, cabbages, tomatoes, beans (several kinds), watermelon, carrots, beets, parsnips, egg plants, chilis, parsley, onions (small. Large do not grow.) bananas.

Taro, kawai (small yam), belu (edible leaves on shrub.) coconuts (small crop.)

Bought 2 pigs. Now 8. Running mangrove swamp, where they have plenty of crabs to eat. Fed on tapioca, small kumalas & vines of latter. Lomney at first planted in the pen.

Built own boat. Salvaged a cutter.

Wife makes clothes from old patterns - even hats. Home made starch, tobacco, coconut oil for cooking, vinegar from banana.

Wild pigeons, wild hogs.

Chickens & ducks.

Tried goats - too bothersome.

Fish on coast.

Wife has net for small fish. Smokes them on wire net over coconuts. Good.

130 Eighteen months here.

52 trees in farm. 10 cleared.

Water laid on from spring to house
(shower bath & kitchen supply &
pig run). Pumped up to nursery.

Plot by beach of about an acre.

Living house, cook house & dining room;
work shop, labor quarters, 2 labourers
(L. 16 & L. 12 per year.)

Mats for house.

Buys. tinned meats, sugar, salt, sauce,
tinned milk, kerosine, cloth, & boots,
Candle mats for mosquitoes.

Screened house yard.

Home made furniture.

Mata dra. native tea.

Wild in bush. Fermented. Then dried. Food,
baskets - home made of "ki ki" a
kind of vine.

Trees cleared by burning bases.

157

Buke Leron trip.

Wilson, Lilcock & I in whale boat. Out of bay, past Bay of Terenki, with John Wesley Bluffs on left & other, lower cliffs on opposite side of island. Past Richmond & down to end of island, landing this side of the mountain on a small sand beach. To the left of this a high cliff, used formerly to throw prisoners from. Up the hill to Lomati, through grove of big Flamboyant trees. Stone fence around village.

The object of the D. C.'s visit was to settle a land dispute between two villages. We sat, with the Roko & a Chinese merchant, five in a row, on chairs, in the shade of a big mango tree, near the village church.

Yaguona was presented at first; then a whales tooth to each of us. Food in four enormous baskets; a large roast pig, & two large Yaguona roots. The pig carved up immediately. Too rare.

Our lunch served by the Imaganikoro - fish, curry, & corned beef! The last a luxury!

Afterwards there was another presentation by the people of Buke Leron. I allowed a speech by the Roko. I got out & went up the hill. Diji boy furnished by Imaga. I was followed by a Solomon, who was handed the sack of vials. He watched me collect a while & then disappeared. After a half hour he came back, with a large walking stick & some other things. We stayed

along the edge of the forest in tall grass, mingled with *Gynerosma* (the finest in Fiji) and some bushes. On the latter were lots of big green weevils & cicadas, green walking sticks, an iguana. In the forest were some whip scorpions beneath. In the evening on the way back I found some fresh water shells in a rain pool along the trail. Make!

It rained all night. Still raining in the morning. We waited until 10 o'clock & then started to climb. The trail was very slippery & there were few trees to hang on to, so we had rather a scramble to get up. We had intended making this a climb de luxe, and had sent men ahead with water. Near the top we met them coming down. Because of the rain they thought it here would not come & had drunk the water. We reached the crest a little after noon & found a small fire built beneath a rough shelter. We dried & warmed ourselves & after a lunch walked along the crest a half mile. The forest was an extreme of the moss-forest type. In places there was four or five feet of moss on the trail. Little life. Pigeon.

We found parrots, earthworms beneath stones, blue *Staphylinid*.

We found a note in a bottle, saying that twelve years ago a party of natives from Nadroga had planted coco-nuts. No sign of trees.

Coming down was bad. Land crab, in shell, at about 1000 ft. altitude. *Bulim* *seemanni* on ground on trees.

On our return to Lomati we found ¹⁵³
that forty baskets of food had been
presented to us by the people of the
town. (Only 10 families) in town.

That night the ladies of the village
came & served *cava* quite informally.
and afterwards one of them, Melita,
told me of the devil, Cilobali, who
lives in hollows of big trees on Burke
Levee. He is very large, with a big mouth
& protruding belly & his eyes shoot fire.
He grabs men by the shoulder & eats
them. If the victim is a native
of this side of the mountain the
crops on the other side are good &
vice versa. He has not been seen
lately. Presents of dalo carried to cave
(Joeli, Alcock's servant, a chief boy,
afterwards verified the story.)

The girls also told of the floating
island that approaches when a
man is dying, & afterwards carries
his spirit to the north. It looks
like a "sitarmer", but has coconut
trees on it.

Alcock returned via whale boat in
the morning. Wilson started (walk-
ing) around to Nasagai. Raining!
I took Sam down, to cross over to
meet Wilson. It took a day's hard
going. Sam down showed me his
plantation, a forest clearing cut by
himself, with *taro* & *yagroua*

134 planted. "Bimby blinman
him see, him buy." We climbed
the hill to the crest in the rain,
Sundown never once letting down
his Umbrella. The top had good
open woods in it & we picked up
a lot of specimens, & a new
black lizard.

Solom. showed me a fence that
he had put up - "no pay for
it - for a planter." "We
see him, we bill him!"

"Plenty money belong him Melika.
I like stop der!"

The trail down was frightful.
Some fifths of the time in a
heavy stream, the rest through
a vine tangle. It is strange
how a slender vine will upset
you, & a large one break when
sized for support.

When we emerged on the beach we
had an hours walk, along broad
bays, to Nasagai. Tide out, so we
made some good short cuts.

Candinas made us very comfortable.
Next day the whale boat came
for us - met it in a canoe
& we reached Oumisea in the
evening, to find the "Ramash"
there.

A "German" "siteamah" had been
seen by a native & the boat had
come down to investigate. Brought.

C. V. Caldwell of the treasury department, the best athlete, shot, tennis player and general sportsman in for Liji. A fine fellow. (135)

We have had some night fishing, in the whale boat; sandwiches & coco for lunch. Phosphorescence like stars in the water at night.

One day walked on the reef at Yamrava past the bay of Namalatta where Mr. Lombey lives in village of Wai Lere. He is one of the patriarchs of Liji, been in Kadavu for fifty years.

On the reef I got some Echinus, boring in the coral. A shrimp - "Reef Centipede" & a curious plant, the latter covering the reef. The surf beats very much out or two over the reef, a foot or so. There and there are fissures through which it surges back.

We fished a while as the tide came in. Got the anchor jammed. Caldwell dived about ~~two~~ nine feet & removed it. He got a forty pound "Walu" trolling. We had lunch on the beach.

Signs of erosion on the beach. Roots of Pandanus bared by the waves.

Floating pumice stone.

136 Several nights we spent in fishing, mostly in Namalattu Bay, with small fish, mullets etc, procured by shooting, for bait. The biggest fish was a rock cod - $7\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. It had no gameness at all to it, but came up like a log. Gars are frequently seen, jumping out of the water and one came into our boat attracted by the light. Some shooting, too, has been a diversion for Caldwell, & I saw the spectacle of the d. c. chasing a wounded prison chicken, wildly checked by his prisoners from the jail. When caught it was proved not his chicken, but the property of a Lijian.

Pigeons, d. c. chief police sergeant!

Left Kadavu with much regret. Alcock has been a very good sort & I have had a good time there.

Caldwell & I boarded the "Ratuakarua," the Kadavu Mail Cutter in the late afternoon. She flopped around for a while, then anchored. Next morning, with a favorable breeze, we started & made Suva without one tack. - as far as the harbor. Left aboard & next morning landed in the Chuany village. One day was enough, so the following day, at noon, with Caldwell, I got on Brown & Joske's Launch, that was towing berrama

points — paid £.1 —. for self ¹⁵⁷
and Tolomona. — and went up
the River; the Vuni^{na} Ladra, the
Riva, through Mai ni bokasi.
Along coast, past Bau to the
Mai datici & up to Koru Vou.
Stayed with Mr. Craig for 3 days.
Collecting not good. Barren a fields.
A little bush. Dragon flies in
rice fields. Tim, the Chinaman,
with 18 Chinese working for him.

A lying foxes in tree by house.
Walked with Caldwell to Hunt's place,
in the district of Lawa Wasa. The
homestead, Halmeny Park, a frame
& corrugated building is on a flat,
with easy slopes and flats in
all directions, mostly planted in
bananas. Mr. W. L. Hunt, brother of
J. L. is managing the place. We gave
us a good welcome.

Walked to the other place Laisa (Laiya),
about an hour's walk & collected
in the bush, getting two interesting
dragon flies. Along a heavy stream
I got Myrmecodia, the first on
Viti Levu.

By fishing in the Wai von River,
yielded some small "ekahoka".
A woman brought some "mugu",
a delicately flavoured fish &
Caldwell shot some golden plover.

We came back to Suva on Hunt's launch, towing a heavy banana punt. Waited in the rain until it was loaded and then slept the night waiting for tide. Got out and into the Wai ni bukasi & then got stuck. The tinned fruit and Indian made flapjacks we had ran out. Caldwell ~~was~~ took the dingy & rowed to an Indian store. When he came back he had a long story about no food, but I saw a large package on board, Corned beef, biscuit jam & tea tasted well.

Several days of rotting in Suva...

Over to the Desari River in a launch with Caldwell. Old sisal plantation. Healthy plants. Fine flats. For some reason bananas do not do well there. Camped in vacant house with Sol as cook. (Purple Medusae in water.)

Sol gets no worse. He is a good Wesleyan. Says he wants to go to heaven, but is not sure whether he will or not. The songs the old religion of the Solomon Islanders was the same as that of the Fijian — men killing.

He is a fine horse boy. I never tire of seeing him

clean plates by blowing on ¹⁸⁹
them and then wiping them
with the sleeve of his singlet.

March 30. 1916 Suva.

- On account of the Vesari trip we missed the triumphal entry into Suva of Ratu Sekumaca and Madam Melba. On the S.S. Niagara, but in the evening after the Melba Concert, that realized £400 - for the Red Cross fund, we saw her escorted through the streets by the Haililili band & a horde of natives who played & sang "Good by, my Falangi" on the wharf.
- Met Captain Robbie on the wharf. He said he was going to Wainimarua, so I got ready & left with him on a launch the next morning for Levuka. We started on hour and a half late, so had to lay to at the mouth of the back river for $11\frac{1}{2}$ hours. The mosquitoes came in clouds, biting us in the face like rain, so we had no sleep at all. Capt. optimistically kept wrapping himself up; his head in a shirt. Two snore and he would be awake again - and scratching. We counted the hours from six to five thirty. Capt. R. by looking at the Southern cross, telling

140 the horn - never more than five minutes off. We sang an occasional chanty.

We got off a little before daylight & tried to make a short passage, going inside the reef. After getting stuck for a while we got on tide, came around and reached Levuka at about ten o'clock. Rain all day.

Stayed at Polynesian Hotel.

April 2, 1916 - Levuka
With Sol to a walk up the hill back of the city.

A lively little stream flows through the town. The road crosses this on several pretty bridges. The town is built on the hillside & the street are often rows of steps, and always winding. Great masses of vegetation are all over the village, which is as beautiful as any Suva is tiresome.

The very narrow valley back of the village has the stream coming down in many small cascades. Tributary streams reach it on either side and there are a couple of lovely waterfalls.

The ivi is the commonest tree. There is considerable low shrubbery. Some high cliffs, & jagged peaks, the latter bush covered, & tree ferns make the valley typical of the Fiji mountain country.

We went a mile or so collecting.

chiefly after Mayr's species of ants. 141
I got three *Camponotus*, including
Col. dentata. Lots of long Hemiptera!

A very pretty view of the town is had
from above, with the islands of
Wakaya and Mokagai showing up
beyond, & Koro dimly.
It rained dismally in the evening &
most of the night.

The frog. Color above dark olive green;
spots white; eye black. Beneath dull
salmon; spots yellowish.

A two hours walk southward to the
mouth of the Seroni valley. Through the
town & along the coast, past Indian
settlements & two Fijian towns. Good
road & excellent villages, bridges. Coconuts
drying on strings by coast. Catholic mission
priest in boat, hammer in hand.
Sol shield from the mission, distastefully.
Cliffs by the road. Beautiful valley to
rear of mission station.

In streets of Suva are all the South
sea folk. Many Solomons, New Hebrides,
few Rotumas. Samoans, Tongans &
an extra large number of halfcastes.

Old sailors. Houses with boats in the yard.
The Plymouth of Fiji.

Aravan club the seat of hospitality in
Fiji. A pleasant place. Large
verandah. New Guinea & other curios.

142
North of Senoka. Along trail. Through
village into hills. Samson women
washing. Tapiroa. Yangona.
Stream. Sol got some oranges
which we ate, while he told me of
a white man - a very fine white
man - for whom he once worked, that
gave him much whisky - every
day at 5 o'clock. This man also ate
onions so his wife could not smell
the whisky.

April 3, 1916.

Sol did not turn up in time to catch
the cutter, so I had to leave him in
Senoka. Left, with little breeze, on
Capt. Robbins cutter Annie. Views of
Chalace superb.

We lay to at 3.30 off the island of
Mokadema next to Mokagai, the leper
island. The leper island seems to be well
cleared & planted, with several little
settlements and the doctor's quarters.
About 300 lepers, Indian, Fijian &
Polynesian are there, in separate villages.
One party of 8 Indians ran away in
boat to Vanua Levu & went to work
on a plantation; after two months
were captured & returned.

Wing in a cutter came along at
night & the three of us yarned.
Capt. Robbie told us some good stories
of old Blackbirding days.
I fished & caught seven half pound
fish, which went well next morning.

We got away early & reached Wainunu ¹⁴⁵ at 3 o'clock. The wind took us up the straight river almost to the landing place. Boat took us off.

We passed a little island to the left, where an old devil priest (beti) is buried. Offerings are still made to the little island, which is made of piles of stones & is about seven feet across.

Taro tops with a little grated coconut at dinner. The most delicious green I have ever ~~seen~~ eaten.

Wainunu. April 11, 1916

On the Navutu creek, navigable to the landing for cutters & launches. 1400 acres of land, all hilly & plateau, 600 under careful cultivation.

Garden about house; fine hedges; fernery; Avica (betel) palms.

River right by house. Hot spring on banks made into an elegant bath; cement tank; water 92° F., soft, good for washing clothes & shaving.

Mr. G. C. Barratt, an old Harzeeling tea planter has been on the estate twenty five years. Place now owned by Capt. H. Robie & him.

Tea
200 lbs. in tea. Hybrid & Assam hybrid. Planted with coconuts, on gently sloping hill-sides & hill tops.

144 Production sixty thousand pounds per year, all of which is consumed in Fiji. Best grade very low in tannic acid.

Ninety Indians on the place. Latest tea machinery on the place. Tea picked in baskets (locally made of a wild cane "nalo").
~~Roller~~. Indian task * 36 pounds of green leaf. (9 lbs. dried leaf. 18d. cost of picking.) Then wilted; rolled ^{permeated} dry air dried, ~~assorted~~ (sirocco driers); assorted by screens; packed in tins made on premises. The tin was formerly imported duty free, but the government put a tax on it, so the natives & others used the tins for storing rice etc. thus "injuring the box trade".
(One old hand, a woman, picked 87 pounds per day.)

A Tortrix? and the red spider about the only pests of tea. Easily combated by spraying. Hurricanes have no effect. Only cost of labor prevents Fiji becoming a great tea country.

Cocoa.
In fields 8 years. 50,000 trees on place (250 to acre). Produces after 5 years. Each tree produces on an average 11 lbs. No machinery required, only ferment & dry. £.80 per ton. Fiji not quite

tropical enough, but it makes a ¹⁴⁵
good catch crop. Planted between
rubber trees. Americans very hard
on it.

Rubber. ^{Panda & Seana} (Costs 1-6 per lb. to make
See p. 147.)
Sixty acres in rubber trees - 24 feet
apart. Commence tapping at
7 years. Juice runs in each morning,
brought in, set in pans with acetic
acid (made from lemons & coco nut
juice); coagulates; rolled; smoked
& with part sulphur fumes.
Just starting (7 years ago first plants)
now 6,000 pounds a year at
~~from 3s. to 3~~ an average of 3 sh.
per pound. One coolie tends 300 trees.

Coco nuts planted with tea & coco -
not with rubber. Let us break wind
in a blow.

The Indians, instead of living in a
little village, ~~of~~ with a supply of water
piped from a nearby spring. There
is a nursery for the children - required
by law, a teacher is also required by
law.

The nursery building is taxed.

An interesting side crop is betel nuts
which sell at 6d. per lb. 3,000 trees
on the place. Beautiful palms. Also
well along the creek.

146 Copra is dried on ~~at~~ boards in the sun, but there is also a shed, arranged with hot air pipes for nights & wet weather.

There is lots of fruit on the surrounding hills, with several types of hardwood, yasi yasi, vesi, yaro. The wild nut meg (inahi) is the favorite fruit of the wild pigeon. Mr. Barratt takes an interest in the flora & when clearing leaves shade trees about, mostly Legumes. — vesi, ivi, all the leucacias (vivi.), Kan mothe (wild senna).

Many Legumes ~~are~~ introduced of Camboyant, & various leucacias. Sensitive plant introduced. A good fodder for cattle.

The river is a beautiful one, more tropical in aspect than most of the rivers here, with tall ferns by the banks & many "vute wai's", large trees with thick leaves, broad, & pretty flowers. Many islands.

We visited a village, Cogea, located on the western bank of the river. Several hot springs, one of them about 15 feet in ~~circumference~~ diameter are in what appears to be a stream bed, covered with small boulders. The water is

not hot as those near Labasa but uncomfortably warm to the hand. Bubbles break ~~every~~ ^{fast} on the surface. They are said to be of inflammable gas. Other springs are in the river close to the bank & a sulphur smell can be distinguished. Vegetation in the vicinity is not affected.

April 12, 1916. Minneru.
Light collecting is almost nil. There have come a few Tipulidae & three springids, but little else.

A boy employed to catch Phasmids on the Coconut brought me a lot. His "task" is seven pounds weight per day. He catches & cuts in two with a pair of scissors.

Across the creek (crossed by a suspension bridge built by Mr. Barratt (100 feet long) & up the hill is a stream which by pipes furnished power to all the machinery in the tea plant.

The whole plantation is well watered, with numerous streams & a yearly fall of rain of 140 to 150 inches.
Mean temperature 75°.

Several indigenous rubbers in Fiji. Mr. Barratt sent away rubber from the "bulai" a native plant. Brought same price as Para, but too

148/ expressive to collect as you get the juice only from the tips of the branches

Down by the bridge I saw a lot of "ekandrokā", a foot or more in length. Also many yellow tails (sesari).

Below the bath in the water are also a lot of small fresh water pipe fishes. (dulatoza) When Fiji has a larger European population the yellow tail will be the small boy's fish & he can catch it on a bent pin, &

The land (or fresh water shells) noted were taken on a banana stalk, some of them beneath, about twenty feet above high water marks.

April 14 - 1916

Sol came back at night, with a sad smile, his knapsack & an incoherent tale about a Levuka policeman. I was glad to get him back, so believed & forgave.

Next morning he spied the betel nuts in the yard & got very excited. Mr. Barrett gave him some, which he commenced sucking explosively. Told me it "make him strong".

We poled down the river in the late morning & reached by night an anchorage off Whippy's place. I fished & got eight "Sambutas" averaging a little less than a

149
pound each. They move in
schools for I got four in rapid
succession; no more for a long
time... Sol extracted the hooks,
growing at those fishes which had
"swallowed him inside" & we had a
pleasant night — Capt. Robbie
read by the light of a hurricane
lamp.

At night the cockroaches ate patches
of skin off three places on my
hand, on my ankle & two of my
toes.

April 15, 1916

We started in a fine breeze, that
Capt. calculated would bring us
into Leruka about four o'clock.
The day was clear & we had a good
view of Tavuni, probably the
last I shall have. No one stood well
up.

Toward noon our fine wind died out,
& we finished up by poking to
Mokugai again (the ashew breeze,
as Robbie calls the rare.) A piece
of coral took my last fish hook.

Next morning we had a dead
calm which lasted till past
noon. Then a very gentle breeze
sprang up. The ride in was the
finest cutter ride I have had.

The sea, usually so barren of
visible life, was full of things.

15/ Where the sun shone on it you could see the water filled with white particles, dense, & extending far down. Here and there calm streaks across the water marked a brownish skum. In both places very small fishes skooted along the surface.

A school of *Bomita* across our bow entertained us a while by jumping after small fish; while three squacking gulls pounced on them from the air.

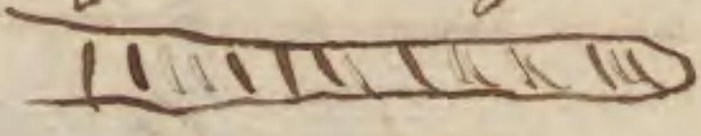
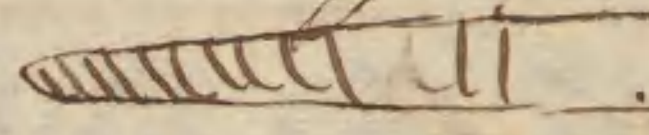
One basket star floating on the water was passed; also many *Medusae*. One of these was small & white, the other beautiful purple & brownish cream & sometimes more than a foot across. Beneath each was a little school of fishes 2 or 3 inches longer, sometimes one or two larger ones — up to six inches. These darted out, but always ran again in the shelter of the volume.

Levuka. April 18, 1916

Yesterday walked to the top of the ridge back of town. Toward the top the trail is precipitous, with some narrow carry overs in which I got good collecting, finding *Myrmecina*, *Rhopilethys* and two? Genera of *Myrmecinus*, on wet rocks by the water. *A. angulatus* I could not find.

(151)

The top of the mountain is covered with scrubby bush. Most of the big trees along the trail dead from some cause.

A view down the narrow valley shows a little of Leruka, & some high precipices. The reef comes up well. You see the passage standing out like a gate ...  

The other side looked so inviting that I shouted for Sol & went ~~at~~ down. It was the interior of Viti Levu over, tree ferns, vines & forest, with cool streams, some piped in bamboo to the roadside.

A party of Levoni men by the road having a meal invited me to join, so I had some oranges. They know all about me & Sol. One young fellow started a whine about tobacco, but an old man silenced him.

The natives are not spoiled here because the whites are old times, not transients, & know how to handle them.

Sol came up to me, all perspiration, he had heard me call & thought that I was below him & had hurried down the mountain side & then back again.

The town of Levoni is in the valley alongside the Beneta river.

We followed the river down, crossing it frequently. In places it was 50 feet broad & waist high. Sol is too short to be a success at 'osi.

The spiny shells are here too. I stepped on several.

On the trail was a lot of sensitive

15² plant, wicked stuff to walk on.

Near the coast the trail turned into a regular hog wallow & wound about from one Indian house to another. We finally reached the good coast road & got in Luvuka about 7.30

Got to Suva the 30th, by the "Luvua". and packed up my stuff during the Easter holidays. Alcock was up & we got in some tears together. The last night I had dinner at Jipsons, with Wright also there.

Sent two boxes of specimens to Boston.

April 27 - 16.

"Makura" (Capt. Phillips) in at 10.00 P.M. Left at 3.00 A.M. Alcock, Caldwell & Gory down to see me off, as well as Joeli.

I sat up with the Bannan men. Macdonald & Paul Beddoes, till I fell asleep & woke up off Kadavu. We went close to Buke Luvu - I tried a snapshot of it - & skirted to eastern end a while & then got the profile from the

South.

153

Crickland, N. Z.

May 1-16.

Queen street; arcades. Maori woman with tattooed beard.

Museum (moa, kiwi - kiwi's) kea, Trataria, Nyla annifer, introduced from Australia).

High prices; soldiers, recruiting notices.

Cheap food. - soup, dozen oysters, tea, fruit. 1s.

Big crowd of passengers for Sydney. Cold weather. Bleak coast.

Gradually warmer toward Sydney.

Fishing in Fiji.

Ground fishing at from 2 to 30 fathoms. Rock cod ^{four} up to 312 lb. Snappers. variety, up to 15 lb. Pike like. oga. up to 48 lb. sanka. 4 varieties up to 100 lb. walu.

small fish.

Baits. small fish & squid.

Mostly at night.

3 to 6 miles from home.

Pole fishing, trolling behind launch. 6 to 11 foot rod, reel, 300 yards of line. artificial spinners - "lucher" the most used, with small fish - gar best. sanka's, oga, walu, bunta (yata) cod (varieties) eka dāmu.

Little float fishing.

2 legs, crickets & worms used in fresh water. Navua river, Ba, Sigatoka. Bureta river for small things.

Dolphin, red ray.

Sharks.

?

"Saka" - long skipping fish.

Shooting.

Pigeons, doves, ducks,
introduced quail, water hen, wild fowl,
corn crane. Snipes! Curlew, ~~etc~~

A few season April. 1 to July 31.

Parrots & paroquets & small fruit
doves protected all the time

Plover - golden:

"Bai na ika". fish fence. Principal
of unspillable ink well.

(Mongoose eating game - wounded or dead).

~~Apalosi~~ ^(Apalosi) Apalosi Rebellion
1915.

Leader of Fiji Co.

Obtained money under false pretenses -
got Fijians to put in money without
receipts. £500.

Summoned to appear as witness. Did not.
Warrant issued. Cleared to Yasawa as with
about 40 men. Joined by most of the
Yasawa people.

Lady Escott sent. Two white sub inspectors
& one native sergeant sent.

Mr. Apalosi & followers on beach with
followers. Crowd would not let them
approach. Pieces of dogs (clubs) lying on
beach. Natives kept bringing more & laying
them down. Gov. only can arrest me!

Apalosi's speech. No more white control.
Fijians to boss. Insulting.

Summoned to pieces. Sergeant asked
if he wanted to be cooked.

Exp. returned to Lautoka. Col. MacCowan notified.
Ranadi, with 18 Fijian Constabulary, &
6 whites, incl. crack shot. Apalosi to be
winged if necessary. Sworn in as special constable.
Rebels found (10) on cutter. Arrested. Found
that G. had left for Ba.

Ranadi anchored at night. Coral patches.

Looked for cutter in whale boats. 4 white &

18 Natives with rifles & bayonets.

Momentary flash of lantern seen on
cutter. Boat approached bow. Bayonets
fixed with much "tap tap". Hit cutter
with bang. ^{All quiet.} Natives rushed up. Surrounded.
No Apalosi. White in hold. Examined
natives one by one. "Where's Apalosi?"

"Seng nikola". Another cutter spied. Visited.
Upalosi found asleep in tub under
Inulted officer arrested him, with plenty
of shoving, so as to give him an excuse
for a fight fight. Perfect docility.
Prisoners hand cuffed 2 together. Not
a shot fired, though the decks were
covered with spears recently made.
Blue lights sent up as signal to Ranadi.
Slept on board ~~Ranadi~~ cutter.
In morning taken to Rada Ranadi & then
to Lautoka in triumphal procession.
Upalosi 18 months. Rest from 3 to 12.

Reasons.

High cost of production compared with tropics with Asiatic labor.*

Coffee, sisal, cotton, tobacco all failures, for one reason or another.

Hurricanes. Heighten capital away. In the sugar industry a great deal of the work is done by machinery.

In regular farming they can't compete with Australia.

Copra, rubber, cocoa the only sure crops, beside sugar.

* To the cost of salary must be added cost of importing, medical attendance &c. (If a man is sent to the insane asylum 1 sh a day must be paid until the time of indenture is over.)

Dr. Hoare. (The Govt.) In Union Islands.
Only European there. Had to shoot
reefs in canoe to get to sea. No
anchorage. Highest point in island
20 ft. Waves swept over islands.

Called on mail boat (small trading
steamer). Wind Bottled beer. Wind
came up. No land in sight. Boat
headed for Ellice Islands. Arrived
three months to Sydney. In meanwhile
island had a blow. Comm. of high
Pacific, with head antitor. From
Col. office visited place. Found
safe open, office destroyed by
hurricane. Clerk had buried
money. Thought Hoare considered.

Wanted in resignation from Sydney.
Employed in Fiji.

(Union Is. 6 in no. in big lagoon.
50 - 60 miles apart. 600 natives)

This successor took provisions for
3 month. War. Boat held in Samoa.
In boat for 7 month. Diet of fish &
coconuts. Left islands.

Request for house, To C.S.
To Gov. Room. for approval
~~what has~~ the Comm. of works
any objection. *Just*

Provided Chief M.O. does not require building
& has no objection, I can see no reason
why the M.O. should not occupy house.
I suggest a deposit ~~Comm. of Works.~~
of 10 or 20 pounds be deposited with
H.C. who should deduct for repairs.
Comm. of Works.

I suggest that a sum be deducted for
fumigation. Col. Sec.

I know nothing whatever of these gentlemen
or their intentions in occupying Bldg. Hotel
I know, am not prepared to let them have
the use of it.

Chief Ind. Officer.

To Col. Sec. who sends it to Madam.
I understand the have left for Madam.
Have they arrived? Have they asked you for
quarters? Are they occupying some? How
long are they going to stay? Have you
any objection to their using quarters?
(marked urgent.) Col. Sec.

Mrs. Fox & Mann are staying with me.
H.C.

Possibilities of Fiji.

A tropical country with such an ideal climate & such rich natural resources can not be held back always. Considering that Cuba has advanced more in 18 years than Fiji has in 40, that Port au Prince, capitol of Hayti has better public buildings than Suva, that Guatemala, the most backward of Central American Republics has finer roads than Fiji's best*, one must admit that Fijian development is artificially retarded to a fearful extent, but even there, it is slowly going ahead. The plantation at Matanuku, Tavuni in general are signs of enterprise, that must build a country. Even though these go the way of the old time settlements, not a likely prospect considering the ~~times~~ worldwide need of the produce of these places, others will be started. The C. S. R. Co. has shown what a big company can do, Captain Robb what an energetic individual can do. With Burns Philp Co. now in the field & a possibility of other outside firms coming, Fiji should develop rapidly.

Climatically & from a scenic standpoint, it is equal to any place.

* Probably because water roads are used.

House hold pests

Rats. Cockroaches ^(see p. 149) (eat paper, leather etc.)

Mosquitoes (worst in the world.)

Flies (awful in parts of islands).

Centipedes. In native houses at lower altitudes. I never saw one, but whites have told me they had crawled over them.

Harwin states. (Voy. Beagle. p. 411-12) that the dinosaurs in New Zealand & the reptiles of the Galapagos replace the mammiferous quadrupeds. I think the mosquitoes do that in Fiji. (See Notes of Craig's Blog.)

(dhan ni kan)

Tavoa said to be a bad place for it.
At Vaa Koro Vatu I heard a boy, one of
mine, warning the people against
leaving portions of food when they ate
there.

Slaku woga.

Don't touch a man from the Rewa, or
Taviuni or V. Balavu, because they give
him yagona and food.

Probably the basking shark.

Capt. Robbie's cutter seized from beneath.

Flippers of shark extending above sides.

Length of cutter 25 feet. Shark 54 feet
longer. Between Levuka & Wainunu.

~~Boat~~ Jib boom of cutter from
seized by shark.

Wainunu river his headquarters. Big
pool shown where he comes sometimes.

Native opinions.

See experience at Ongea.

"I know. The men of America hold a meeting and say, 'Who will go to Fiji & see what kinds of man-woman's live there? This tuaga says, 'I will go', just like we volunteer in our boxes." A bearer's opinion.

"That's what doctors are for, to know everything." When I was cutting open a frog.

"Him big you find him any where place, no good." Sol. in reply to talk on Tropics & Polynesia.

Nadavatu, Jan. 15, 1916.

The fact that all of the mountain regions so far seen have the same fauna in general is against the idea of a floatage origin. If some of the species actually were carried to the group it is not probable that they would be disseminated through the islands, as it would mean too many accidents must occur.

Lau decides nothing. The Fijian fauna is without doubt a forest dwelling one, & in Lau there are few forests. At Rakara, Ongea and Tulaga where there are still lots of trees, I was not able to stay long enough to get any real knowledge.

At Lakuba, where red clay soil, with *Casuarina* & *Pandanus* predominates, there was little life, but in the same sort of country at Labasa & toward the mountains there was also nothing. So the absence of species in Lau is not decisive. Besides, I visited it in the poorest season - after a long drought, when little would be out at any place.

Kadavu, Feb. 1916.

An old island, but with little virgin forest. The summit of Buke Leon is primitive, but too high for insects in Fiji. *Bulimus* ranges to the top. According to M. in there two species live on the sides in sharply defined localities which converge but never overlap.

In those localities where conditions are right I find the same fauna as in similar conditions on the larger islands.

Ovalau, Upul.

Some bush with big trees all gone, though some of the island is well fitted for it. Probably the best watered island in the group.

Thurston, ex former governor, who, with me, Thurston, sometimes looked at the country has said that any thing found in Fiji can be seen on Ovalau. Excepting the species characteristic of the bigger forests I believe that is true. A large *Buthinus*, the frog - commoner here than anywhere else & the general nature of the fauna & flora indicate Ovalau's close connection with the other islands. Both Fijian genera of frog occur here.

Banana growing.

No of trees to acres

Cost to plant

One bunch from each plant, which matures at months.

New plants from old plants which have been cut down after bearing.

Plowing.

Cut. Cutter keeping tally by notching a banana.

Assorted. Case goods (small bunches) & 1st & 2nd grade.

Case contains about 350 bananas, two bunches.

Value in the field 3 shillings + case

Value in Australia 5.6 to 14 s.

Branch valued at from 1 s. to 1.9.

Loaded in punts, 1000 bunches each.

KCN + H_2SO_4 . 6 hours, en route to steamer.

Loss. Hurricanes. Heat. War lost big shipment by ^{SS} Leonka running away.

Fiji.

4000 white

50000 Indians

85000 Fijians

Upper Rewa & tributaries gets L. 1000 per month in native patches.

Agriculture in Fiji.

Coco-nuts.

Value of Copra in Fiji.

in Lau L. 100,000 per year. 40% native

Varieties of nuts.

No. to the acre. 50. Cost of planting L 5. ^x

4 acres to ton of copra.

Cost of gathering a ton.

1 man makes 10 tons copra a year.

The highest profit - after 7 years of waiting.

(* Includes clearing,) but not of cultivating for 5 to seven years ^{£.}, after four years cattle may be put on, which brings down some of the clearing).

Fertilizer in uplands - salt & lime.

Sawing.

One man traveled about (20 years) ago &
made considerable money.
Shaketi mill.

The Fijian.

His good qualities are passive. He does not lie or steal - much - is not vicious, is generous (to his own kind) to a fault. Those who write of him describe his good points without enthusiasm, which he certainly does not inspire. He is indescribably lazy & as far as working for another is concerned is absolutely unsatisfactory. He can not be relied upon to do any thing & resents being ordered, though when acting as overseer to Hindos he enjoys shouting "Jaa!" to them.

He has a keen sense of shame, especially when his dignity suffers, ~~that comes under the head of pride~~.

As a policeman he seems to be efficient & fairly trustworthy, though cringing to his superior (native) & ignoring his misdeeds.

He has no idea of time or the value of money. His women do all the work in the fields as a matter of habit. When the government at one time attempted to interfere the women protested. It was their right to be able to work.

He is vain, spends much time in combing his hair & oiling himself.*

If well managed he can be made to work, excelling in cutting timber, burning brush & in general destruction, especially when away from his own village.

*Admires himself in a glass and adores being photographed.

Over.

When well handled he is a likable fellow, but when he loses his respect (and fear) of the white, is a hard case — simply passive in his offsprings. In those districts in which he has little money, he is better than where, as in the banana districts, he has much, and always, away from the beaten path, is courteous and obliging.

He has little or no sense of gratitude. Will take away all his acquaintances have, but will as freely give. On the other hand he does not try to cheat, is satisfied & does not howl when a fair price is paid.

Son of big chief insults English girl. Girl's father orders him out of hotel. He refuses to go. Policeman called. Goes chief & runs.

Strongly developed sense of humor.

Poultry.

"If your morals make you dread depend
upon it they are wrong. I do not
say 'give them up'; for they may
be all you have; but conceal them
like a vice, lest they should spoil
the lives of better and simpler
people."

Stevenson.

"A little extra money for an Indian
A little extra tucker for a Fijian"
Plants' saying

Gagona. (2)

Skinner made of bark of Yau. Burnt
Roasted, soaked in water, string out.

Frogs.

Mr. Stinson informs me that the natives of
Yau say the frog is found there.

Wainum & Levy formerly abundant
(natives)

Snakes.

Gata loa loa.

Natives say found in Orala.

Wainum (said to live in swamps).

Snakes in Lau.

None on Fulaqa or Ono. See p. 102.
One was eaten in Navai a week before I
got there. Its eggs were highly enjoyed
"dladaku laci" "Snake" in Lau.

Frop. Native accounts. (Bot. deli.)
On Nanna River.
At Nadarivatu.

Grosogus, see p. 102, 106.

Mr. Moody Brown tells me she has seen & caught 2 frogs.
at Mango, Lau. Mr. Waring has seen them there
Yagnona. of Leruka

Macro piper methysticum Seemann.
Used in Polynesia & as far west as the
Banks group.

(See Dr. Leveir. Berlin Medical Soc. 1885.)
An alcoholic extract obtained quite as
potent as cocaine to produce anaesthesia
(local.).

Isikeli told me at Navai, that a
rat got drunk on Tonga, & first
showed the people what a fine
thing it was.

Boy chewing. Better. (Makaschinsky)

I saw at Nadarivatu a man
paralyzed in the arms by its use.
He vainly tried to take a piece of
chicken from the plate to his
mouth, finally dragged it across the
cloth.

See p. 103.

See preceding page.

Biblical

Native names

Mosea . Iparar
Joeli . Ipiraim
Michael . Semi (Them)

Hababaki

Cicero

Peter

Joab

Isiah

Isikeli . (at Navais)

Danieli (Daniel)

Nria

Eliasi

Avlosi . (devil name: Rikodo)

Elitia (Eliza)

Malakai

Tomasi

Macin

Joni

The

Cagi laba = ~~wind~~ hurricane
(name of boy at Nadarivatu.)

Apisoloni

Mosese

Luki

Marika (Mark)

Josiah / Joshua

Eveli (Abel)

Hebrew names.

Kalpsi (used as nickname)

Delepi

Setila

lalo - *Cucurbit esculentum*
kumala - *Ipomoea batatas*
kaile - *Dioscorea bulbifera*
tioli - *D. nummularia*
kawai - *D. aculeata*
via - *Colocasia indica*
ivimets - *Inocarpus edulis*

"shell fish, snakes, iguanas,
lizards, grasshoppers, rats, grubs,
chameleon egg, cats, dogs, mongoose"

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1000

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USA FORN CO

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me'e (me'e) goat. (Buli Ono told this)

buli mi kaa = cattle

com'eer = dog (Rotumban); kali (Tiji)

pusi = cat

kalavu = rat (Tijian) kuma (Tongan)

kalavu lai lai = mouse

sipi = sheep

osi = horse

toa - chicken; moa (Tongan, Gilbert, Ellis I.)

rubas ruve = pigeon

fokai = iguana (Laketa) also (Kadavu)
gata mi wai tui. sea snake

"vaka-bailemont-atuka" used
in court. "to bail a man out"

H. W. Hoodless, Lakemba.
wants this book.

Native names of trees on p. 16.

Koe Hiva

Kakala

Si Eku tele len heitala kuo vale hoku
loto ke faka matula ae ofa ne kulu hoku
aga'aga koe mate tene lava ke toe talata
Ofa atu ten ofa e

ten ofa ke au kike mate
E lelei eku mate aku ke lose
ke Eku mania manahi

Beke

Ana'ana Vai Vai Si kala
tapi tugi
Malo ae lava mai

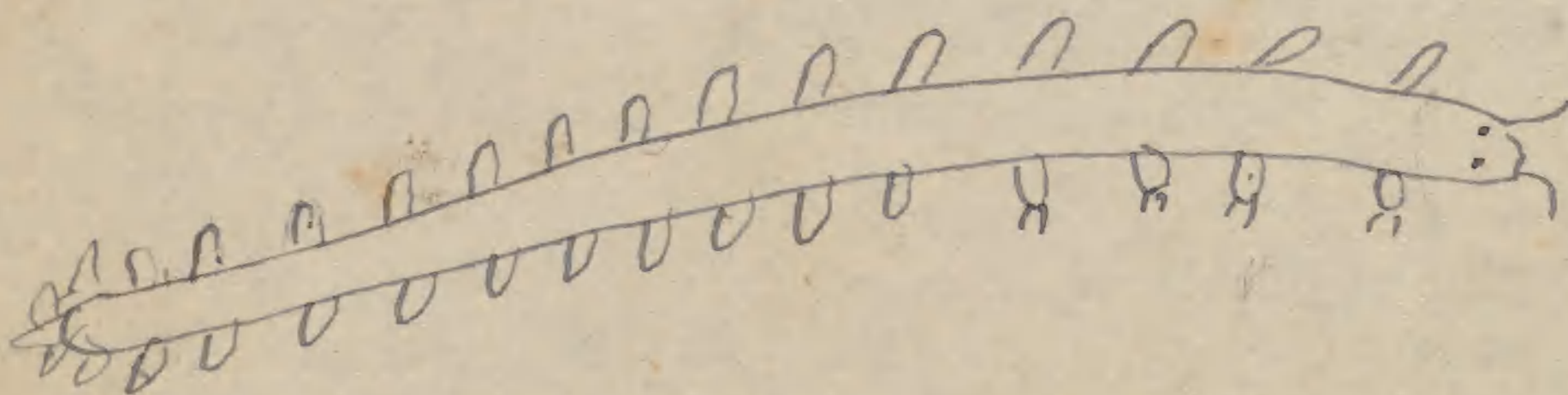
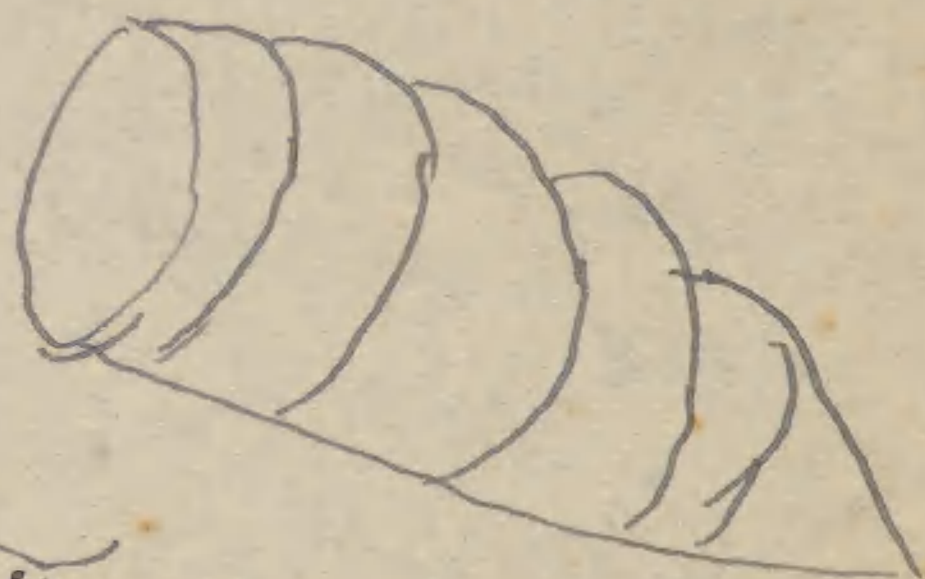
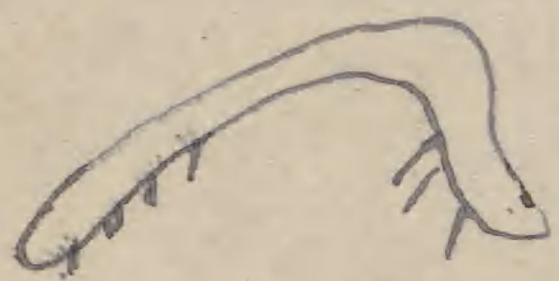
L. 2. 5.
 7. 15
 12. —
 3.
 2.
 3.
 4.
 2.
 2.
 5.

~~43~~

70

43

L. 27.



Small



Islands visited. Thithia, mango.

Lau group.

Vanna M balavua. Loma Loma. 6
Suena . 8 Munia . 7 Nabwatu

Vaco Dekai 8

Inbutha' (Inonca) 9 A. 1.

Lakeba, 12 - 30. ~~D~~ C

Fulaga, 15. A

Ongea 16 A

Yadva 19 A
Lvi A 1

Ono Lon. 20 A 1

Mana

Yannia

Kambara 26 C

Wagava, 27

Tavuni 37

Somo Somo . 37 P

Nagasan. 43

Lake — 46

Waiyoo . 41

Wiriki . 51

Vanna Lora.

Buca Bay 55 B

Lasima, 56 B

Labasa . 62 C

Suene 66 C.

Wairumu . 143

Viti Levu.

Nansori 3.
Vaiyamitu 72, P
Nawa 72, P
Lantoka 79
Ba. 81
Nadarivatu 84 B
Tavoia 82
Nawai. 90 - 99 A
Rasoga 104 A.I.
Wai Somo. 111
Koro Vatu 113.

Suva. 78.

Suva Kasa 134
Saiaro 137
Vesari 138

Kadavu

Vunisei 119
Vunisea 119
Namana
Mataso
Kama
Navitu
Wukavu
Nu dua
Joma
Comato
B. Vabea
Matasavalevu
Lagu levu

Ono i Kadavu. 125

Vanna lva. P. 129.
Buki lva. 130

Oralan.

Extinction of Flora - + ? fauna
Dysentery - introduced

Pineapples - passion fruit + fruit bats

Lily kavika vesi ~~dark~~ dark dark,
Bassia, Fiji pine
sandalwood - once abundant, now scarce -

yam - manihot - yam or cassava

250 islands

80 inhabited

Viti Levu 98 x 67

Namua Levu 117 x 30

Tavuni 36 x 10

Kandavu 36 long.